THE BYSTANDER
Vol. CVI.—No. 1383]
JUNE 18, 1930
[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper

"Celebrities Disguised" Competition: *LAST WEEK!*

the BYSTANDER

"The Summer Girl"
who uses Larola has nothing to fear from the effects of sun and wind.

Larola

softens and preserves the skin, giving it a velvety softness and smoothness and the rich bloom of perfect health. Larola used regularly night and morning, and before and after exposure out of doors, enables the skin to brown becomingly without peeling and soreness. 1/6 and 2/6 per bottle.

If your complexion is too pale, try LAROLA ROSE BLOOM—it's lovely, 1/- per box. LAROLA TOILET POWDER, 2/6 per box.

From all Chemists and Stores, or post free direct from—
M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.

BOLLINGER'S CHAMPAGNE
Special Cuvee
By Appointment to H.M. KING GEORGE V.

"The HERMITAGE"
Le Touquet
France
The Hotel in the forest
The comfort of a Palace amid rural charms
★
ALL TAXES ABOLISHED

ELIMINATE URIC ACID
by drinking before and at meals
CONTREXEVILLE
Pavillon Spring Natural Mineral Water
recommended for
GOUT, GRAVEL & ARTHRITIS

Banish Headaches swiftly — take
GENASPRIN
THE SAFE BRAND

GUARANTEED
MARTELLS 35 YEARS IN CASK CORDON BLEU
THE COGNAC LIQUEUR BRANDY

Scotland for Your Holiday

INVERNESS
the centre of the
Glorious Highlands

has wonderful treasures in store for all who revel in gorgeous mountain scenery, wide areas of colourful moorland and the enchanted atmosphere of heather-scented air—a land where shady glens and bubbling streams will soothe and charm the senses—a country unspeakably rich in historical and romantic associations.

INVERNESS—the centre of these unrivalled holiday attractions—has itself a glamorous wealth of interest, and its kindly folk are typical of the hospitable race with whom an entrancing holiday may be well enjoyed.

Send for free illustrated booklet No. 11 "Inverness" to :—

Passenger Manager, L.N.E.R. { Liverpool Street Station, E.C.2; York; or Waverley Station, Edinburgh;

or Traffic Superintendent, L.N.E.R., Aberdeen; or L.N.E.R. Stations, Offices and Agencies.

THE HOLIDAY HANDBOOK

860 pages—comprising many holiday pictures in photogravure, street plans and maps, and extensive lists of holiday accommodation. The Complete Guide to all the places of interest and seaside resorts served by the L.N.E.R. On sale at any L.N.E.R. Station, Office or Agency, or from all Booksellers and Bookstalls. Price 6D

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR COPY?

King's Cross for Scotland

LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY

THE BOULEVARDIER

PUBLISHED
MONTHLY IN PARIS
by ERSKINE GWYNNE.

65-67 AVENUE DES CHAMPS-ELYSÉES

Obtainable at any of
W. H. SMITH & SON LTD.
bookstalls and shops in Great Britain

Distributors:
THE HOLBORN TRADING AND DISTRIBUTING CO.
57-58, *CHANCERY LANE, W.C.2*

THE BOULEVARDIER will keep you in touch with the lighter side of Parisian activities

"CELEBRITIES DISGUISED" COMPETITION

COUPON AND RULES (*See page 612*)

RULES

WHEN you have identified the well-known people whose disguised portraits appear on page 612, write your solutions in ink on the form provided below.

Cut out this coupon, and attach it to the preceding coupons in accordance with instructions on page 612.

You may submit as many sets as you please, but each set *must* be complete. Incomplete sets will be destroyed. In the event of a tie for the first place other "Celebrities Disguised" puzzles will be set until won outright. In the event of ties the money prizes will be divided equally.

No reader may win more than one prize.

The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Illustrated Newspapers and their families are not eligible to compete.

Cut out along here

Cut out along here

CELEBRITIES DISGUISED.
COUPON No. 12.

I IDENTIFY

69 As .....
70 As .....
71 As .....
72 As .....
73 As .....
74 As .....

Name .....
Address .....
.....

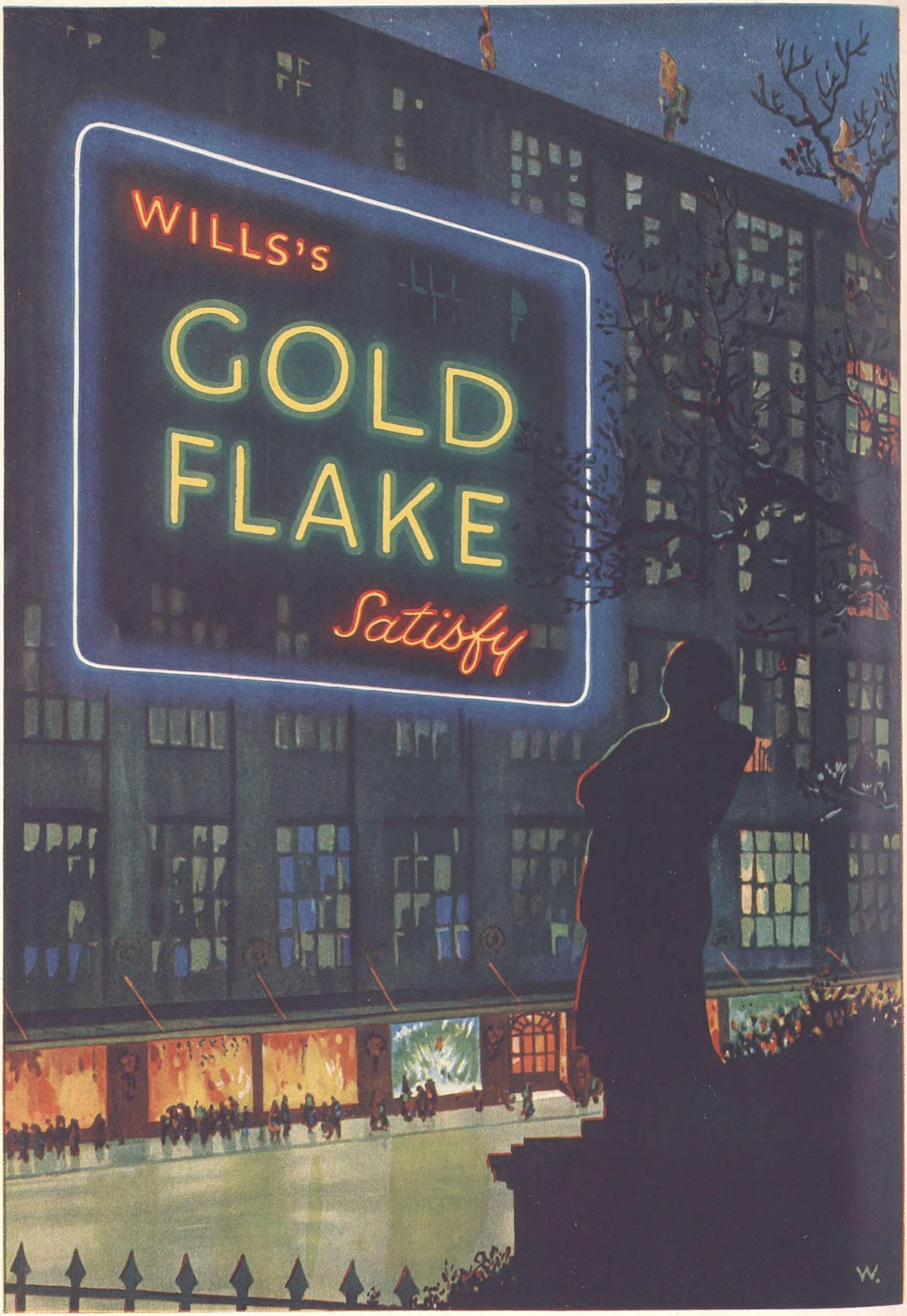
June 18

The BYSTANDER

Raphael

THE MARCHIONESS OF HEADFORT

Whose only daughter, Lady Millicent Taylour, was recently married at Westminster Cathedral to Mr. Henry Frederick Tiarks, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tiarks, of Chislehurst, Kent. The Marchioness entertains both at her house in Mount Street and at her residences in Ireland


WILLS'S
GOLD
FLAKE
Satisfy
W.

MAY WEEK AT CAMBRIDGE *Sport and General*

Lady Margaret II bumping First Trinity III opposite Grassy Corner during the racing. May Week—which takes up about a fortnight in June!—attracted the usual number of fair visitors to the University town, for the celebrations are by no means confined to rowing, and the balls given by the different colleges have an irresistible attraction

The Passing Hour

WE shall know by the time this appears whether the gloomy prophecies of the dressmakers about Ascot have been justified or not. They were saying all last week that they did not know what had happened to people. Nobody was buying new dresses. We shall also know whether many young men have decided to grace the meeting with their presence. The truth of the matter is that it is highly expensive for a young man to go to Ascot.

Will They Be Allowed To Bet?

IT is not, of course, the cost of his enclosure badge. It is that he is expected to take his women friends to luncheon at his Club tent; and two or three guests at a guinea a time for four days in succession mounts up. Next year one can prophesy that there will be more women than ever. For then the Totalisator will be erected, and women, for the first time in history, will presumably be allowed to bet at Ascot.

Hosts—

THE house parties for the meeting this year are at least as many and as important as in former years. Moreover, they are headed by that of the Prince of Wales at Fort Belvedere. He has never given one in Ascot week before. Two or

Bertram Park

MISS VIVIENNE DE WATTEVILLE

Whose engagement to Mr. Gerard Goschen, the brother of Sir Edward Goschen, has been announced. She is the daughter of the well-known explorer, the late Mr. Bernard de Watteville, of Berne, and of Mrs. Bernard de Watteville

KING CAROL *Planet News*

Who recently acheived a coup d'état by returning to the throne of Rumania, and now reigns in place of his little son, Michael. He had previously been obliged to forgo his right of succession owing to his association with Madame Lupescu, with whom he visited this country, but was requested to leave to avoid international complications

ENTERTAINING DURING ASCOT WEEK

three miles from Fort Belvedere the Duke of Connaught is giving one at Bagshot Park, Lady Maud Warrender is at Pembroke Lodge, Sunninghill, and Lord Lonsdale's yellow Rolls-Royce emerges daily from the gates of the Grange.

—And Hostesses

LORD AND LADY DERBY are entertaining at Cowarth Park; the Rajah and Ranee of Sarawak at Ascot Hall; Colonel Maurice Brett and his wife are at Chilston, Windsor Forest; Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Clarke are at Welton, Sunninghill; and Mr. and Mrs. Whigham, the parents of the prettiest debutante of the season, are at Queen's Hill, Ascot.

At Pourville

SIR GODFREY THOMAS spent Ascot week last year at Le Touquet, a somewhat original thing to do. But Ascot week is about the only time in the season when one can have the golf course to oneself. People who have grown tired of taking four hours to go round the eighteen holes there are beginning to go to Pourville to play on the first-class Pourville-Dieppe links, which are only 1,000 yards away, and where they are just going to play the French Open Championship.

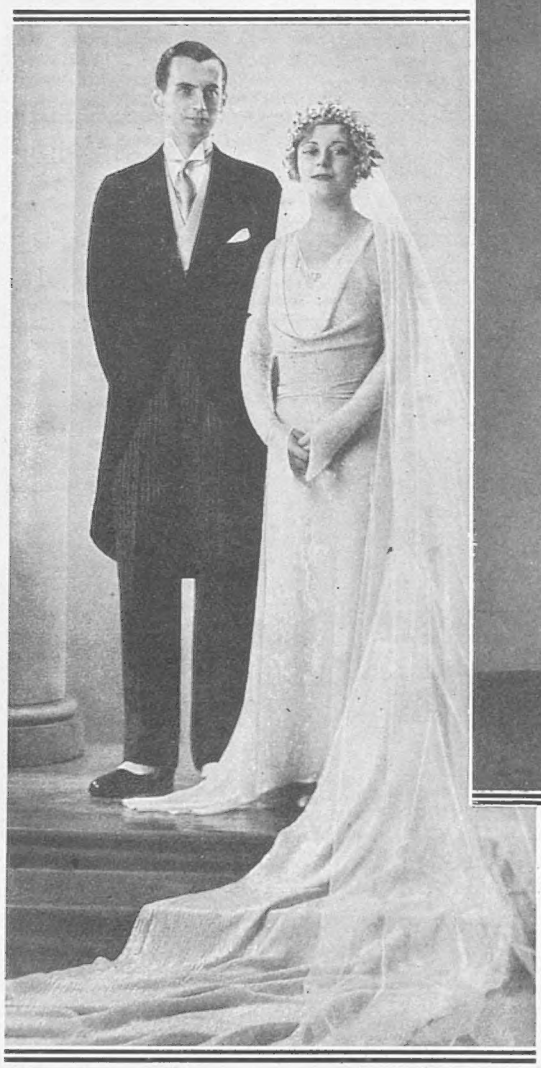
IN THE BRAVE DAYS OF OLD!

Pikemen marching into the Rushmoor arena for the first full-dress rehearsal of the Aldershot Tattoo. This is now in full swing and is once again proving enormously popular

J. Bacon

MRS. J. PARAVICINI

A niece of Sir Max Muspratt, Bart., of Liverpool, who was presented at the third Court by the Dowager Countess of Airlie. She was accompanied by H.E. the Swiss Minister



Peter North

Mr. Guy Currier, Junior, of Boston, U.S.A., and Miss Sheila Locke, the adopted daughter of the late Mr. W. J Locke, the famous novelist, and of Mrs. Locke. They were recently married quietly at St. Mark's, North Audley St.

The Dogs' Bar

POURVILLE is a most intimate place. There is one de luxe hotel complete with a casino, tennis courts, swimming pool, two cocktail bars, and a "dogs' bar." This consists of half a dozen bowls of water of varying sizes and shapes placed just outside the main entrance. Being only 100 miles from Paris, lovely ladies and their escorts descend every week-end to add smartness to the gala nights and excitement to the chemin de fer, which is sometimes very exciting indeed.

Time Flies

THERE is the story of a very well-known Englishman who was staying at Dieppe last year, and was persuaded by a friend to go over and have a liqueur at Pourville. That liqueur cost him £2,200—for that was what he lost in the baccarat rooms before he just caught the 1 p.m. boat next day. It certainly is extraordinary how time and money fly in a casino. At Whitsun a party of Englishmen suddenly looked at their watches, expecting that it would be about 3 a.m., and discovered it was 7.30 a.m. Nothing daunted, they changed into plus fours and went straight off and played eighteen holes of golf, carrying their own clubs. I saw them at luncheon time, feeling rather sorry for themselves, and hardly able to keep their eyes open.

Pourville Prawns

I WAS at Pourville myself quite recently, and enjoyed myself

POURVILLE AND ITS PRAWNS

Fox Photos

thoroughly, though I did not do any trout fishing, which is amongst the best in France, nor prawning. At Pourville the prawns are so enormous that they are exported to all parts of the world. They are the size of the Dublin Bag variety, and it is the greatest fun to go out after them fully armed with a large net, like the local fisherfolk use. You catch them either in the open sea in front of your hotel, or by the rocks a mile away.

Children's Matinee

A NUMBER of attractive children are to take part in the children's charity matinee which Miss Dorice Stainer is holding at the Scala Theatre on July 1. It will be an all-dancing display, with a special Nursery Rhyme feature. Lady Acland's two children, Molly and Betty; Valerie Brooks, daughter of the "White Rajah"; Countess Elvina, daughter of the Countess Golfarelli; and Baroness Gravenitz's daughter will be among the performers. Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll has promised to be present.

The Prince's Title

THE death of Sir Herbert Warren, the late president of Magdalen College, recalls many stories of this great man.

Probably the best known is of his encounter with the Oriental prince whose tutor pointed out to Sir Herbert that his protégé's real name, when translated, was Son of God, and suggested that he had better be called by one of his subsidiary titles. "Not at all," said Sir Herbert unperturbed. "We have had the sons of many distinguished people here."

G.P.O.

THE "LEADING LADY" OF THE ALDERSHOT TATTOO

Queen Elizabeth, ably portrayed by Tommy Atkins, visits her troops at Tilbury before the Great Armada. This is one of the most spectacular scenes in the whole of the performance, the arena being a riot of colour

RACING HINTS *By "Old Orkney"*

At the time of writing I feel confident that MISS LINN will represent Manton and put up a respectable show in the Royal Hunt Cup. I took a long price each way about her a fortnight ago. I am standing BOSWORTH for the Gold Cup.

Cast your eye over the list of horses I have advised you to follow up this season and see that none escapes your attention at Ascot.

Add to the list the half-dozen named below:

PERGAMUS. There was "blower" money for Bullock's Papyrus gelding at Doncaster. Early in the race he lost his place, but coming again inside the distance he narrowly failed to get up. The distance was six furlongs and Pergamus was only a length behind Merton Abbey at the finish.

THE ECCENTRIC. Was the medium for big S.P. wagering at Lingfield. Failed to get away smartly and was left with a shade too much to do. Finished a neck behind Lady of Rank in a field of twenty-three over five furlongs. Will score in the near future.

LA FONTAINE. Professionals indulged in a plunge on this Weyhill youngster at Epsom, but came unstuck. Charley's Sister, the winner, was smarter from the "gate" and won comfortably At Newmarket last month La Fontaine was second to Fourfold in a field of twenty-eight.

MONASTIC HASTE. Backed for a "packet" in each of her two races and failed. But I must give her another chance. Over one mile six furlongs at Doncaster finished fourth to Richborough, after starting a firm favourite.

SEPT. This Ripon-trained filly has been placed in three races this season, and although not placed at Redcar on Whit-Tuesday I shall not desert her. The race was over one mile three furlongs. Best performance was in the Stockton Handicap earlier in the season.

HERITAGE. Is running into form and is sure to win a good race for Sir Victor Sassoon. Was only one length behind Sir Andrew at York

Janet Jevons

MRS. GEORGE SPILMAN

Wife of Mr. George Spilman, in the picturesque gown which she wore when she was presented at the third Court of the season

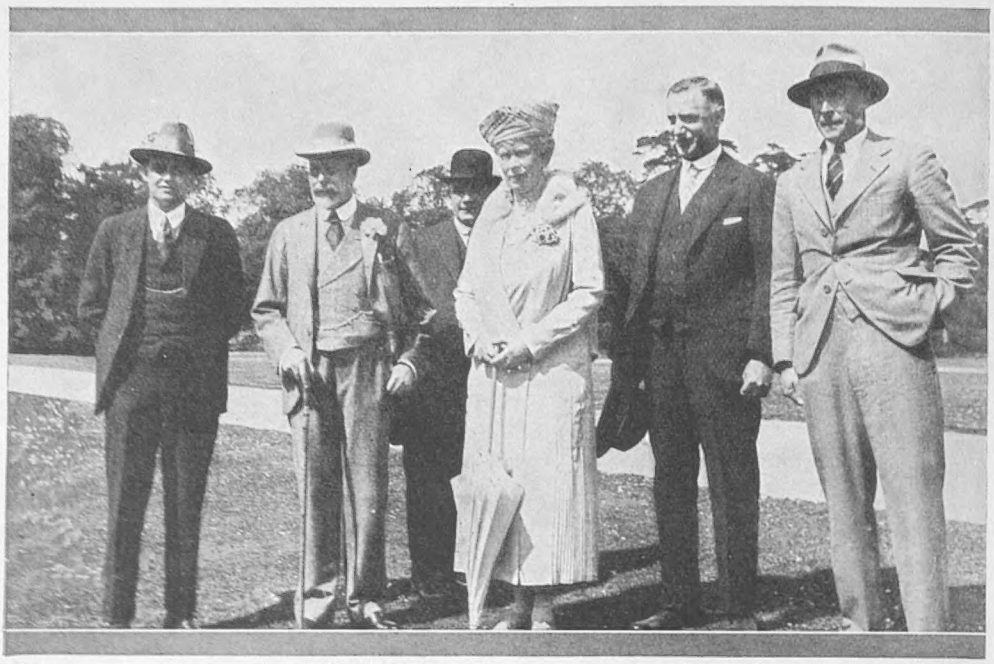
THE AUSSIES VISIT SANDRINGHAM

A Cruel Joke

ONE of the cruellest hoaxes ever perpetrated at the university was at the death of Alfred Austin, Dr. Bridges' predecessor as Poet Laureate. Two undergraduates telephoned Sir Herbert from the Bullingdon Club, and, pretending to be speaking from the Lord Chamberlain's office in St. James's Palace, offered him the vacant Laureateship as a recognition of his services to English literature at Oxford. Sir Herbert unsuspectingly and gratefully accepted.

More Dinners

THE regimental dinner season continues. To-night, for example, the 23rd Royal Welch Fusiliers meet at the Savoy; the Worcesters will be at the Hotel Victoria; the Durhams at the Hans Crescent Hotel; the 4th/7th Dragoon Guards at the Cavalry Club; the Buffs at Claridge's; and the Manchesters at the Army and Navy Club. To-morrow has been taken by the 14th Hussars, the Green Howards, and the East Surreys. On Gold Cup day the Seaforths, Royal Sussex, Royal Irish Fusiliers, the Hampshires, and the South Staffs are forgathering. So perhaps, after all, there will be a sufficient number of young men to go round at Ascot, not to mention the Aldershot Tattoo.



Topical

Members of the Australian cricket team were recently received by the King and Queen at Sandringham. The party motored to Norfolk, and, after a visit to the church, walked into the Royal gardens where they were welcomed by their Majesties. Above are seen W. M. Woodfull (Capt.), H.M. the King, T. Howard (Treasurer), H.M the Queen, Mr. Kelly (Manager of the Australian team), and V Y. Richardson

Janet Jevons

MRS. REGINALD MARIX

One of the members of the committee of the Midsummer Eve's Ball which will take place on June 27 at the Ambassadors Club. Mrs. Marix is a granddaughter of the late Marquis de Rovian

About M. Jonescu

ONE of the most interesting angles on the dramatic return of Prince Carol and his subsequent accession to the throna of Rumania is the position of M. Jonescu, who was his host in England. No doubt he will be suitably rewarded. It will be interesting and indeed piquant to see what the new king will do for him. Certainly, the job of being the local correspendent of those newspapers against whom he brought a successful action recently is not likely to be a comfortable one if Jonescu is given any power. However, affairs move so rapidly in the Balkans that prophecy is a dangerous game.

(Continued on page 605)

I.N.A.

NOT FOR WIMBLEDON!

Miss Polly Ward, the film star giving a tennis hint to Sir John Drughorn, Bart., on the new lawn tennis courts which have recently been added to the Ifield Golf Club, near Crawley, one of the most sporting courses within reach of Town

CELEBRITIES at LE TOUQUET

ON OR NEAR THE LINKS

Jenny Dolly, one of the famous Dolly Sisters, out for a morning stroll. She has with her the two little Hungarian orphan sisters, Manczi and Clarika, whom she has adopted

Alfieri

Mrs. Glen Kidston and her little son Archie, who is already an embryonic golfer, with Kathleen, Lady Drogheda

Photographs A Pecceu

Mr. Gordon Selfridge taking things quietly in the sunshine. He is seen with his eldest daughter, Princess Wiatemsky

Sport and General

Lady Adare and Miss Palmer awaiting their turn on the links at Le Touquet

Sport and General

Two golfing enthusiasts at Le Touquet, Sir Douglas and Lady Hall enjoying an easy before the morning round

Alfieri

Baroness Furnivall snapped whilst enjoying the brilliant sunshine at Le Touquet

Wide World

The Hon. Edward George Younger, eldest son of Viscount and Viscountess Younger of Leckie, and his bride, Miss Evelyn Margaret M'Clure, eldest daughter of Sheriff M'Clure and Mrs. M'Clure, of Heriot Row, Edinburgh, leaving the church of St. Mary, at Edinburgh

Wide World

Some of the bridesmaids outside the church at the recent wedding between the Hon. Edward George Younger and Miss Evelyn Margaret M'Clure. They were the Hon. Elizabeth Younger, Miss Marian M'Clure, Miss Beatrix M'Clure, Miss Christine M'Clure, Miss Claudia Blackburn, Miss Helen Fraser, Miss Mollie Gemmell and Miss Joan Hutchison. The bride's train was borne by the Hon. Anne Younger, the bridegroom's younger sister

TWO SOCIETY WEDDINGS AT EDINBURGH

Ten bridesmaids were in attendance at the recent marriage between Mr. Hanning Philipps and Lady Marion Dalrymple at St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh. The train-bearers were Miss Betty Buchanan and Lady Margaret Ogilvy, while others included Lady Jean Dalrymple, Lady Janet Montgomerie, Lady Ida Ramsay, Lady Helen Pleydell-Bouverie, the Hon. Elizabeth Legge, Mlle. Van Swinderen, Miss Gwenillan Phillips, Miss Diana Coke, Miss Pamela Harford and Miss Christian Dalrymple-Hamilton

Ian Smith

Mr. Richard Hanning Philipps and Lady Marion Dalrymple, younger daughter of the Earl and Countess of Stair, leaving St. Giles' Cathedral Edinburgh, after their wedding.

LADIES' PARLIAMENTARY GOLF AT WALTON HEATH

Ladies on the Links

THE Ladies' Parliamentary Match at Walton Heath—pictures of which appear on this page—resulted in a victory for the Commons by eleven games to six, with three games halved. The Lords have had very little luck, for, since this competition was inaugurated in 1912, they have won it on only three occasions, the last time being in 1929. Lady Jowitt and Miss I. Worsley both achieved decisive victories for the winners, as did Lady Betty Butler for the Lords.

Retiring Ronald

RONALD COLMAN can certainly be described as Hollywood's most retiring film star. He has been here a month and has managed to avoid almost all interviewers, and certainly all lion-hunting hostesses. It is to be hoped that his being with Frederick Lonsdale may mean that the latter has captured him for his projected English film company. It would need a lot of patriotism, however, for Colman to be content with the drop in salary which would be automatic if he signed up with an English concern. Other people at the Embassy that night included Baroness Styrzea, who, with several other women, was wearing a flowered chiffon. Flowered chiffon has come back again after a temporary eclipse, the new patterns being, however, more liberally sprinkled with blues and reds than before.

The Marchioness of Carisbrooke driving off in her match with Mrs. Hugh Arbuthnot

About Sharkey

THE disqualification of Sharkey in the fourth round of his fight against Schmeling is a pregnant reminder of his fight against Scott, which ought to have terminated in the same way in the same round. Meantime Schmeling is now the heavyweight champion of the world and the first German ever to reach that position. Really, it is extraordinary what a come-back Germany has made in every possible way in the past few years.

Germany's Come-back

THERE is Schmeling, the boxer. There was the German baron who, with the two Irishmen, first flew the Atlantic from this side. There is the Bremen with the Atlantic record for steamships. There is the Graf Zeppelin. There is the reputation, if not the performance, of Herr Moissi. There is the revival in popularity of all German wines like hock. There is Dr. Peltzer, the runner, and there is also that German sailplaner who has remained aloft for sixteen hours in a motorless machine.

Miss Victoria Villiers (left) in the rough. She was beaten by Miss P. Norton-Griffiths (Commons) by 3 and 2

The Hon. Mrs. Christopher Lowther (Lords) driving off. She beat Mrs. C. de Paravicini by 4 and 2

Photographs L.N.A.

KILLING BRITISH TRADE *Topical*

Some of Ghandi's followers holding a bonfire in the streets of Poona. The fuel comprises clothing made by British labour

STUDIES IN "GHANDISM"

By "Kim"

THE Ghandi pose is to present outwardly a humiliating attitude of passive resistance, and when marching misguided Agitator-Wallahs through the streets of Bombay or elsewhere, to push women in the forefront because the courtesy the British race displays towards the weaker sex is relied upon to let the sedition-mongers carry on their game unmolested of undermining British prestige. That is the "Ghandism" the present Viceroy permits!

IT is sound commonsense to say that if the Indian women forsake purdah and aid and abet seditionists they should be treated as harshly as women in Europe when they interfere with law and order. We British cannot sacrifice our Indian Empire through false sentiment and ridiculous delicacy. The Simon full Report has not been issued at the time these lines are written, but the first part says enough to prove that the Indian peoples are totally unfitted for self-government, and that what is only needed in our great Indian Dependency is firm rule, a considerable amount of severity, and the dispatch of a big stiffening of British troops.

Central News

Ghandi caught in a decidedly unaustere moment If the Disciple of Civil Disobedience had raised his left hand a little higher the gesture might have been more symbolic of his attitude to British rule!

P. and A.

Raymond Duncan, the brother of Isadora Duncan, complete in Druidical robes, raising a can of dock water from New York harbour to make salt. This was to be sent to Ghandi by sympathisers in America "just to cheer him up and help him on his way," as the picturesque Raymond expressed it

ALSO the resignation of Lord Irwin, the Viceroy, whose flabby sentimentalities have disgusted his countrymen at home. But the real cause of the Indian revolt, which if not sternly repressed will mean the massacre of numbers of our own countrymen and countrywomen, lies in London. Yes, in Westminster. Even more are the Conservatives to be blamed than the Labour Members, whose affection for every revolt against British rule is notorious. Mr. Baldwin has had several warnings from inside his own Party.

EVERYWHERE we hear that business is bad, and it is bad. Various reasons are given for this, such as overworld production, Bolshevist activities, and so on. These at bottom are not the real causes, but only symptoms of the disease that is eating into the vitals of the Anglo-Saxon race. That disease is lack of boldness in statecraft, leading to nervousness and want of confidence.

OUR PUBLIC MEN

Exclusively photographed for THE BYSTANDER *by Howard Coster*

MR. P. J. HANNON, M.P.

Who represented Moseley (Birmingham) in the last General Election when he beat the Labour candidate by 18,087 votes, and both the Labour and Liberal candidates combined by 8,700 votes. His activities are too numerous to mention here, since he is one of our most prominent Industrialists and is the Honorary Secretary of the Industrial Group in the House of Commons, as well as of the Empire Industries Association

AT THE PLAY

THE INFLUENCE of PETTICOATS

Lord Darnaway (Nigel Playfair), a Cabinet Minister, who seizes every opportunity to "Trafalgar Square" his guests. He is here seen addressing the house of Boreds

"Petticoat Influence," at the St. Martin's Theatre

IN two theatres, side by side, comedies are being played which excite laughter without insulting the intelligence. At the Ambassadors, *The Man in Possession* is an established success; at the St. Martin's a new comedy by Neil Grant, called *Petticoat Influence*, will assuredly be another.

THIS latter play is joyously amusing, and proves—if proof were needed—that politics are a fair field for satire. Politics, that is, where nepotism has a hand in the game; and if it is suggested that nepotism in the political world is so rare that it is hardly worth using as the theme for a play, I shall retort with all the force at my command, "You're another!"

A JOB is about to be perpetrated by the Earl of Darnaway, a member of the Government, who has only to suggest to the P.M. that Lord Algernon Raytoun, an empty-headed old fogey with a leering eye for women, is the very man to make an ideal Governor of the Island of Arda, and that old fogey will be jobbed into the job, for Lord Algernon is the uncle of Lord Darnaway's wife, and sponges upon his relatives and in-laws. How much more in keeping with tradition that the country should keep the old man! This is the view strongly held by Lady Darnaway, who is insistent that uncle shall be provided for! And her husband thinks so too!

NOW, the ideal man for the job is Richard Chalfont, except for the fact that he is thoroughly well acquainted with the island, the islanders, their habits and customs, knowledge which, of course, militates against his chances of getting it, added to the fact that he is a modest man and no thruster. But his wife wants him to have it, and sets about pulling strings.

THE strongest string which Mrs. Chalfont can pull is knowledge of the fact that the Countess of Darnaway has a lover, none other than Reginald Melcombe, secretary to the Earl, and that these two—no, not husband and wife—have passed a happy time together at a small Swiss winter resort. In a short scene between Peggy Chalfont and Lady Darnaway, in which very little is said, Peggy hints that she knows of this indiscretion, and, consequently, in order to save her reputation, Lady Darnaway becomes as anxious for Richard Chalfont to have the Governorship as she was previously for her uncle to get this cushy job.

THIS volte face on the part of his wife sets the Cabinet Minister thinking. He knows she has a lover, but being unable to see an inch beyond his nose, a shortsightedness inherent in some politicians, makes him jump to a wrong conclusion. That is, that Richard Chalfont is the lover in question, for why, otherwise, would Lady Darnaway cease urging the claims of uncle and press those of Richard?

PEGGY, when calling upon Lord Darnaway to press her husband's claims, speaks in such a way that the Cabinet Minister's suspicions appear well founded, and as he does not care two hoots about his wife, and looks with amorous eyes upon Peggy, what more natural than to suggest a little diner à quatre at the Embassy, where, over a bottle of bubbly, an amicable exchange of partners can be effected, with the Governorship thrown in, as also an easy way of getting rid of a wife now distasteful to him.

THE result of spotting the wrong lover is disastrous so far as Lord Darnaway is concerned. His wife, naturally indignant, is left safely to carry on her intrigue with the secretary; he sees the chance of making Peggy a sharer of his hearth and home disappear; he has to present the Governorship to her husband; Lord Algernon Raytoun remains at large to prey on his bank account; and he has to use what brain he possesses in framing an adequate excuse to the Prime Minister to explain why at one moment he thought Lord

Reginald Melcombe (Robert Holmes), Lord Darnaway's secretary, who is also having an affair with Lord Darnaway's wife (Jane Millican). The remark of the latter, indicated by the artist, is not in the text of the play

TWO CANDIDATES

On the left Richard Chalfont (Frank Allenby), Lord Algernon Raytoun (Morton Selten), a credential—that of being relate

IN POLITICS — By Vernon Woodhouse

SKETCHES OF "PETTICOAT INFLUENCE," AT THE ST. MARTIN'S THEATRE, BY H. H. HARRIS

FOR A GOVERNORSHIP

A man well fitted for the post. On the right, a pop-eyed old party, who possesses only one qualification by marriage to Lord Darnaway

Algernon an ideal Governor and then suddenly changed what looks like a mere apology for a mind, and stressed the obvious claims of Richard Chalfont.

I CAN only see one defect in this amusing comedy, admirably written, with many penetrating and witty lines, and that is the extreme improbability of any minor job in the political world being given—by fair means or foul—to a man who fits it like a glove!

AND mention of fitting like a glove suggests that the principal characters, although there are five fingers and a thumb, are equally well cast. Diana Wynyard, for instance, who plays the designing minx of a heroine who only started "walking on" five years ago, is now a leading lady of looks, charm, and much intelligence. How, in such a short period, she learnt her job I don't know, but be it intuition or experience she is, unlike a certain other much-boomed actress, well worthy of her position.

A CLEVER character study is provided by Jane Millican, who makes a stately figure of the Countess of Darnaway; Frank Allenby, as the heroine's husband, is as natural as can be; Robert Holmes imparts a sinister touch to the lover-secretary; Morton Selten is really funny as the impoverished nobleman; while Sir Nigel Playfair makes a living figure of the Earl of Darnaway, even though—especially in the last Act—he bears a somewhat striking likeness to that pillar of the Church, the Right Reverend—or is it Rather Reverend?—Augustin Jedd, Dean of St. Marvells.

"The Plough and the Stars," at the Duchess Theatre

I DO not admire every play which Sean O'Casey has written. For reasons which I have tried to explain I loathed *The Silver Tassie* with a deadly loathing, but that does not prevent me from enjoying his earlier effort, *The Plough and the Stars*, which has been revived at the Duchess Theatre at popular prices. This is a play worth seeing, and worth seeing again at prices considerably higher, and it is acted as it should be acted by the Irish players, with Marie O'Neill, Arthur Sinclair, Sarah Allgood, and Fred O'Donovan at their head.

"The Beaux' Stratagem," at the Royalty Theatre

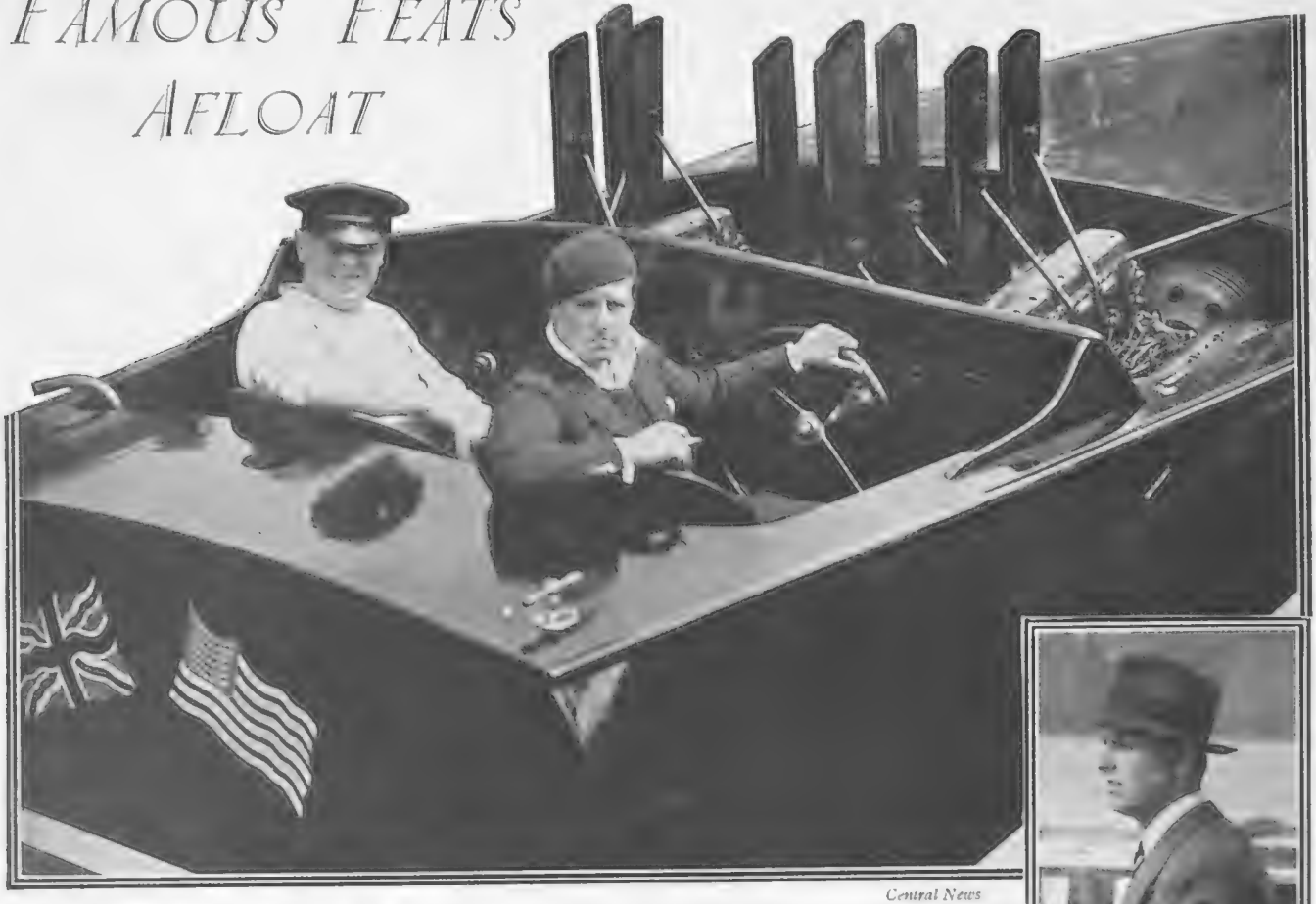
YET one more revival, this time of a somewhat more elderly classic. *The Beaux' Stratagem*, by George Farquhar, first produced at the Haymarket Theatre in 1707, and last seen at the Lyric, Hammersmith, in 1927. Farquhar was only twenty-eight when he died, and his early death was a loss to the English stage, for this comedy reveals the work of a born dramatist with a very pretty wit.

NO modern actress knows better how to adopt the airs and graces of an earlier age than Edith Evans, and as the heroine in this play she is perfection itself, for the reason that she seems to be of the age rather than acting it. Godfrey Tearle is also one of those actors who, while possessing a personality of his own, can also play a part, and he is as good in this comedy as he was in the tragic part of Othello—which is about as high praise as I can give. V. W.

PETTICOAT INFLUENCE AT WORK

Lord Darnaway (Nigel Playfair) overcome by the irresistible charms of Peggy Chalfont (Diana Wynyard) quite prepared—for once—to appoint the right man for the right place and marry his wife!

FAMOUS FEATS AFLOAT



Central News

Miss J. Carstairs and her engineer, Mr. Joe Harris, on board the Napier-engined racing motor boat, Estella IV. She will drive it in the International Trophy Race for Motor Boats, to be held on Lake Michigan, and hopes to attain a speed of more than 100 m.p.h.

Sport and General

The launching of Lord Wakefield's Miss England II, which will challenge the world's water speed record for the British International Trophy on Lake Windermere. On her trials she travelled at well over 100 m.p.h.

Topical

SIR HENRY SEGRAVE

His first trial run on Miss England II resulted in a new speed record being established. The propeller broke during a further run, but a heavier one was fitted later

BY BERT THOMAS

WOULDN'T IT BE AWFUL—

—If Augustus John suddenly became conventional?

CELEBRITIES DISGUISED

No. 12

(LAST LIST)

No. 69.
A FAMOUS COSMOPOLITAN ACTRESS

No. 70.
A FILM STAR OF WIDE RENOWN

No. 71. A FAMOUS COSMOPOLITAN ACTRESS

No. 72. A LITERARY LIGHT

No. 73.
A LEADING POLITICIAN

No. 74.
A WEALTHY SPORTING PEER

FOR YOUR GUIDANCE

All you need to do is to use your knowledge of the celebrities depicted on this page and then write down their names, as you believe them to be, on the coupon which, together with the rules, will be found on cover ii. There is no entrance fee and the rules are of the simplest.

"THE BYSTANDER" SIMPLE COMPETITION FOR BIG PRIZES.

Can You Identify these famous people?

FIRST PRIZE:

A ROVER 6-cylinder Saloon Car, Value **£335**

THIS is the last week of the Competition and those who are competing are required to send their twelve filled-in coupons, taken from this paper from April 2 onwards, which have been retained until now—as so advised—clipped or pinned together and addressed to The Editor of "The Bystander," Inveresk House, W.C.2, marked "Competition" in the left-hand top corner. These coupons must reach this office on or before June 25 in the case of those residing in Great Britain or on the Continent, while entry forms from places overseas will be accepted up till July 23. The result of the Competition will be announced thereafter as early as possible.

SECOND PRIZE:

A Cheque for **£50**

THIRD PRIZE:

A Cheque for **£25**

25 Free Subscriptions for One Year to "The Bystander," Value **£3.3.0** each.

BY BEVIS

JUST AN OLD-FASHIONED GIRL

If Gossip We

Planet News

ACCLAIMED AS AMERICA'S MOST PERFECT MODEL

Miss Jean Drummond, a seventeen-year-old New York girl who has been chosen by leading Parisian and American fashion experts as the most beautiful model in America. Miss Drummond is to take a trip to Europe as a prize for her election

Peter North

MISS ROSE QUONG

The Chinese actress, who recently gave two performances at the Arts Theatre Club. The programme consisted of excerpts from the "Circle of Chalk," in which she originally scored such a success, the "Yellow Jacket," Chinese folk stories, and fragments from the works of A. P Herbert and "Saki"

age man or woman is at any rate sternly opposed to any form of political hypocrisy. The present Government have let it be known, more or less officially, that they do not like gambling and that sweepstakes in particular are the amusement of the devil. So sweepstakes, having, as far as possible, been cursed, bell, book, and candle, we find eight and a half columns of advertising matter in one journal alone dealing with the results of draws in Labour organisations over one big race.

IN how many of these did Labour M.P.s participate? One does not blame them, or anyone, for having a flutter. But to condemn in public what one indulges in privately dates from at least the time of Joseph Surface. It should be remembered that the Government was not placed in power by voters who detest gambling in any form, and that these little manœuvres are not part of Labour's programme or platform, or whatever it is.

WEST-END streets that smell of tar in the burning sunlight, red-and-white striped awnings over the front doors of big houses, gold-painted chairs, hired waiters, cold salmon, the clink of ice in hock-cups, long luxurious motor cars, long luxurious debutantes, long luxurious tailors' bills, talk of Ascot frocks, face lifting, silk stockings, the opera, Le Touquet week-ends—the Season, though the end is in sight, is still at its zenith. I could go on for quite a long time like that, but, having handed over a few votes to the Labour Party in the course of a single sentence, let us proceed to get 'em back again.

WE have been called a nation of hypocrites, though I doubt the truth of this. The aver-

By Bertram Prance

VERY TIDY PARK KEEPER: "'Ere—can't you stop 'oardin' up yer cigar ash an' then droppin' it all in a 'eap"

WHAT would infallibly place any Government in power, apart from effective attempts to solve the unemployment problem, would be the abolition of such absurd restrictions in the way of purchasing things at shops or alcoholic liquor in restaurants, hotels, and the humble "pub"; that would at least put us on a par with France in this respect. France is the most sensibly run country in the world, just as England used to be. Yet not one party on this side of the Channel ever thinks of coming boldly out with a policy of social freedom and the removal of irritating petty legislation that hampers the liberty of the individual. What is stopping the launching of such a policy? Is it the fear of the loss of the Nonconformist vote? Yet this is merely a bogy, like the modesty of the young lady of fifteen, and a non-existent bogy at that.

Must.

THE selling of liquor is ordered so incongruously, too. At a cricket match, a race meeting, or a boot and shoe exhibition at the Agricultural Hall, and other things of that sort, thick-necked men can drink themselves puce in the face all day if they wish to. But a wretched storm-tossed Channel passenger arriving at an English port half dead with seasickness and languishing from want of a tot of brandy, cannot be served with it if the boat arrives after closing time.

I HAPPENED to cross, the other Sunday, from Dieppe to Newhaven. It was a bad crossing, and at 5 o'clock the first touch of reunion with England, the Land of the Free, was the intimation that at the station buffet only tea, lemonade, etc., could be served. The train did not start, for some inscrutable reason, for three-quarters of an hour. I was anxious for a Sunday paper. "Very sorry, sir, they are on sale on the train, *but must not be sold until the train starts!*" Heaven and the Southern Railway Company alone know the reason for this imbecility.

PARIS, from which I had come, was, and still is, redolent with the doings of the American "Gold Star" Mothers, who have crossed the Atlantic to visit France, where their sons fought in the War. Quite a fine idea, of course. Several French people (whom it would be hardly possible to blame had they the fixed idea that no Englishmen fought in the War at all) asked me why there are no British "Gold Star" mothers.

I did not tell them that this form of display, though, doubtless, it has its value, is wholly alien to the British character. Besides, the transportation to France of even a tenth part of the British women whose sons, husbands, and brothers made the supreme sacrifice would be far too formidable an undertaking. In the case of America, the problem is more easily solved. And America can better afford the cost of the journey. We see to that!

IT is amusing to note, by the way, that from so many of the Paris shops the familiar "English Spoken" placards have been displaced, and "American spoken" substituted. It *is* spoken, too. So many French people, who happen to have a smattering of—well, the Anglo-Saxon language, invariably say "Sure" instead of "Yes." I wonder whether Lafayette said "Sure"?

Whenever there is any form of American War memorial celebration in Paris, which happens not seldom, the name of Lafayette crops up as a "champion of liberty who helped the American nation to rid themselves of

SEEN FROM THE WINGS Sasha

George Metaxa and Peggy Wood in the elopement scene from Noel Coward's successful operette, "Bitter Sweet," at His Majesty's Theatre. This popular entertainment has had the longest run of any production now on in London, and is still playing to crowded houses

Yvonne Gregory

MISS JANE MILLIGAN

Who made a distinct hit as "Kate Frost" in Roland Pertwee's comedy, "Honours Easy," at the St. Martin's Theatre, is now appearing with Nigel Playfair and Diana Wynyard in "Petticoat Influence," the new play by Neil Grant, at the same theatre

their oppressors" (i.e., us). He may have done. But Lafayette was, in fact, a political opportunist of the worst type, a prig, and a man whose sole aim was to achieve popularity at any cost. And the Rue Lafayette is just as dull.

TOSCANINI certainly conquered London. This great little man, who in appearance is a miniature edition of Alfred Praga, the miniature painter, did not rave and storm at the conductor's desk, nor did he throw his baton about, nor did he punch Mr. Lionel Powell, his impressario, on the nose. In short, he did none of those things which, I don't know exactly how or why, most of us had been led to expect that he would do. He merely gave London some of the best orchestral playing it has ever known and proved his title as the finest conductor in the world. I met him at a couple of parties. He seemed neither elated nor depressed by the hero-worshipping that went on all round him. "How are you?" I said conventionally—we had been introduced in New York some years ago. "I am very, very hungry," replied the great man.

By A. R. Cane

BETTY: "Mummy, none of the boys wants to play with me. I 'spect I haven't got 'IT'"

Lenare

MISS HERMIONE DARNBOROUGH

Who plays the part of the Herald of Spring in the revival of "Hiawatha," now being produced at the Albert Hall. Over a thousand performers are taking part

THE two Toscanini concerts achieved what many people might have termed the impossible—they made the Queen's Hall a centre of fashion. Queen's Hall audiences have always been—shall I say?—"estimable." But for two nights this season they outshone Covent Garden at its palmiest and most brilliant. Sable coats and pearls, the latest and most expensive scents, and the loudest and most expensive voices (why do wealthy women who are emphatically *dans le mouvement* scream at each other like macaws?) were all seen, smelt, and heard respectively, and the "darlings" and the "too marvellouses" flew thick and fast from men, women, and the ambisextrous.

THAT Toscanini's music-making was supremely fashionable does not imply that he was merely a "stunt." He played nothing meritorious, and on his biggest night contented himself with the austere music of the "Big Three"—Bach, Beethoven, and Brahms. I do not even suggest that his exceptionally

STRENUOUS WORK FOR PLAYTIME

Miss Hilda Beck, the chorus girl who has become the producer of the cabaret at the Splendide Hotel, Piccadilly.

smart audiences were there as a "stunt," for there is no earthly reason why exceptionally smart people should not be quite as fond of good music as humble folk like 'bus drivers, cat's-meat men, journalists, and so on. The thing just happened. 1930 will long be known in the annals of musical London as "Toscanini's year."

I SAW the King of Greece dining at Toby's, the new club just off Bruton Street, which is to food and dancing what Toscanini is to music. It is emphatically the place to go to nowadays, either as a member or as a guest (which works out cheaper). On the hottest nights it is not stuffy, and the food, the cabaret, and the band are alike good. Lord and Lady Alington, Lady Annaly, Lord and Lady Feilding, Miss Mimi Crawford, Miss Phyllis Dare, Col. the Hon. "Chris" Eliot, and Miss Betty Somerset have been among the visitors of late. I noticed one simple but sensible innovation. Half-lemons are served (at meal times only) wrapped in fine muslin, so that when they are squeezed they do not scatter pips over caviare or smoked salmon. A good idea. It would be rather fun to try it with grape-fruit—and watch.

Fox Photos

CHACUN À SON GOUT!

Is the prevailing note in this photograph of different types of dress while out on the Broads. In spite of this variation in fashions all four Eves appear unanimous on the subject of enjoying a good holiday

HAL KEMP

The young leader of the new Caroline orchestra, which has just come over and is the latest attraction at the Café de Paris. The band's singing and dancing are extraordinarily popular

Stage Photo Co.

Above she is seen with some of her cast during a rehearsal

THE BARD AND THE "BOARDS"

No. 7.—THE UNDERSTUDY

I WISH she'd go and get the 'flu,
I do.
I wish she'd break a rib or two,
I do.
I wish I had the luck to play
The leading part for just one day;
I wish the chance would come my way.
I do! I do!!
I DO!!!

I'd play the part with lots of go,
I know.
I'd be a credit to the show,
I know.
And if the chance were only mine,
I'd make the most of every line,
And everyone would say I'm fine.
I know! I know!!
I KNOW!!!

I'd see my lines were understood,
I would.
I know that I'd be very good,
I would.
If only I could play the part,
I'd capture every critic's heart
And be a riot from the start,
I would! I would!!
I WOULD!!!

B. W.

Fox Photos

QUEEN OF THE CASTLE!

A cheery holiday-maker stands aloft and waves to her friends. This photograph was taken at Woolacombe, in North Devon, where visitors and residents are experiencing delightful weather

THE CHIC OF THE SHORT COAT

By Blanche B. Elliott

This short evening wrap in gleaming pink satin, with cape sleeves bordered with black fox, lends smartness to the black gown it accompanies. It shows the short evening coat in its newest aspect Model Maggy Rouff

ALWAYS taking the big designers as our inspiration, it is easy to see that we are in for a romantic period in dress. With the fullness and length of the skirt and the slim fitting bodice, there has come the perfectly natural tendency for the adoption of the short, picturesque wrap, reminiscent of other days. For evening wear it is easily first, especially for summertime, just as the clever ones predicted. It gives a touch of emphasis to the long skirt with a sense of balance and proportion that the eye demanded, and it is a theme that each big house is trying out in a manner of entrancing ways.

THE popular choice for evening is the very short hip length which either drapes round it or has a slight tendency to flow outward on the lines of a peplum. With it is the exaggerated sleeve and trailing cuff line or the dolman shape with cape ends floating over the shoulders often bordered with fur. The neck has a scarf of some kind, also possibly fur bordered, but its most salient point is the brilliant note of colour it strikes, often as a motif of the paler shaded gown. These little wraps are very practical and charming in velvet and are ideal to slip on over the evening or theatre gown, having no additional skirt fullness to grapple with. Both Lelong and Patou have shown these wraps in taffeta, as I have before mentioned, and they become instantly old-world when created in this material. Then they inevitably adopt frills and deep flounces and are often lined with velvet to give them extra warmth and "body."

IN addition to wearing a wrap to tone with a coloured frock, with a black gown it is also most effective—Red, pale green, turquoise, tangerine, or, in fact, any bright shade is good, while it is better to key it up with matching shoes, handbag, necklace and, if you feel like it, long gloves. Thus with two or three frocks and one or two little coats you can make several interesting colour combinations. For the Autumn it is easy to see that for both day and evening, coats will be longer, as so many houses are showing them, particularly threequarter length, but for the immediate present it is the little coat smart women are wearing.

FOR day wear it is again the short coat either of the straight sac variety which accompanies the more dressy ensemble or, alternatively, the nipped-in waist of the tailor suit; or again, when longer, it flaunts a short shoulder cape which needs to be carefully cut and shaped. This will prob-

ably attach itself to the shoulders more and more, leaving the back plain and close fitting, rather like the ulster type, having something debonair about its floating lines.

THE undoubted slackness in trade has been felt like a chill blast that has shrivelled prices up a little everywhere. Even the model houses feel the peak has been touched. The cold Spring has not helped matters, and the tardy hot sunshine may scarcely be in time to retrieve things; also we have had to remember Mr. Snowden tugging at our purse strings. Gay garments are still needed for Ascot, Goodwood and garden parties, when we shall perhaps see those wide shady hats of which we have all talked so much! And you *must* really wear the wide hats the new way. They are cut with a specially low crown to enable you to do so, that is, well off your forehead, preferably higher up from your *left* eyebrow. It can then be pulled down to sweep the right cheek and to fit closely on to the back of the neck, which it is generally cut to fit, as the shape of each individual head is different. Very few large hats are successful when the back pokes out.

SUZANNE TALBOT struck quite a new note when she creased a pleat along the brim at the back to make it stick out from the neck, but she then turned the brim off the face in front, whereas we shall welcome the brim on a sunny day. The smartest hat looks like nothing at all unless it is put on properly, and one should allow a few minutes to coerce it to the proper angle, and then use a hand glass to look at it from the back! Reboux is using some delicious novelties in straws, one black and white model with a slight brim simply swirled round the head, and tiny glycerined ostrich fronds formed the band.

A gown made on Grecian lines with a full, pleated skirt and one-sided tunic in heavy duck-egg blue crêpe. Model Champcommunal

Sketched for THE BYSTANDER *in Paris*

SUMMER furs are of the soft but flat kinds, as ermine and squirrel, while fox in all shades is undoubtedly leading favourite. The once ubiquitous skin of fox (pseudo) which was filleted and sprawled flatly on our shoulders, where it clung desperately by its claws, is happily gone. It can be utilised to form cuffs or collar to our capes or coatees. The only one permissible is the very long, straight stole of silver fox which can cost anything, and, therefore, remains exclusive. One of the most exquisite wraps I have seen was at Worth's mid-season showing. It was a short evening cape made entirely of straight skins of silver fox, running horizontally round, and was worn with a filmy black gown, forming a lissom, soft, warm thing as graceful as the animal itself.

A charming little summer suit in pink cotton—a Quaker touch appears in the prim little turn-down collar and the cutaway shoulder cape to the threequarter coat. The gored skirt shows a novel curved hip line
Model Callot Sœurs

WHEN your finger nails *aren't* alternative shades in the new manner as worn by Yvonne Printemps in Paris the other day, the latest demand is that they should match your lipstick. We have all been so busy condemning this frivolous lipstick (the really *nice* people amongst us, I mean) that we don't appear in the least to realise its commercial value or attempt to put the best kinds on the market. Yet the trade turnover from the (literally) tons eaten and absorbed each year reaches a fabulous sum. The Americans, with their passion for statistics, have worked out that the expenditure on cosmetics by the fair American comes (I remember reading) after motors and candy. This does not include the fortunes spent on its advertising and the millions employed in its sale.

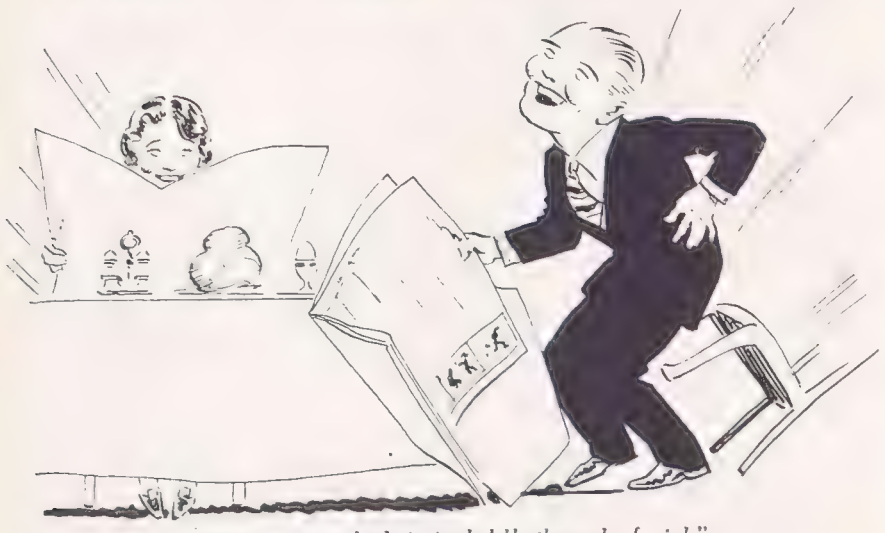
THE American lipstick has now invaded even the French market. The particular brand I use (for I must confess to *not* being quite nice!) has now risen to six and sixpence, or rather I bought it in Paris for 45 francs, and now live in terror of losing it. Thus, alas! are we "asleep at the switch" and let our chances of money-making go by!

B. B. E.

Have You a Sense of Humour?

By J. A. Hammerton

Sketches by NORMAN KEENE



"Strike responsive chords in incalculable thousands of minds"

I HAVE been set a-thinking about this matter of the comic sense by reading the June number of *The New Adelphi*. This issue of a magazine which, since its first number seven years ago, has never failed to interest me, is almost exclusively a D. H. Lawrence number, and no one who has been caught by the spell of that wonderful man and artist will fail to possess himself of a copy. Even those low-minded persons who buy only such books as may some day be worth more than they pay for them can safely speculate their half-crowns. The June *Adelphi* of 1930 will sell for several times that price in a year or two. A day must come when there will be a real awakening to the spiritual largeness of this much-maligned and little-understood writer, and there are many pages in the *Adelphi* which throw new light upon him.

MIDDLETON MURRY'S "Reminiscences of D. H. Lawrence," for example, impress me by their frankness and understanding, and the nine letters from Lawrence to Katherine Mansfield are vitally important, while Lawrence's own autobiographical fragment, "Nottingham and the Mining Countryside," is a superb piece of writing and self-revelation. I seldom read anything of Lawrence's without an exultant delight in his sensitiveness to the mysterious beauty of life which he sought so devotedly. He had a worthy friend in the founder of the *Adelphi*, and Mr. Middleton Murry must contrive to give us a full-length portrait of the man and artist some day. He can show us that the passionate devotion to the graver matters of spiritual adventure which characterised all that Lawrence wrote did not exclude gaiety from his life, although it all but banished it from his writings. It is the lack of humour in his work, and the presence of it in his letters, that made me put the question with which these Notes begin.

NOTTINGHAM will one day be proud of Lawrence. Just as it is proud of Byron, whom in his life and for scores of years thereafter it contemned. Will it one day be proud of its latest novelist who to-day seems quite proud of himself? His name is Cecil Roberts. I have read none of his books, so I can offer no opinion of them. But I recently read in a New York journal an article by him on "Drinkwater—A Practical Poet." He is astonished that Mr. Drinkwater can write poetry and still remain an ordinary human being capable of slanging his garage about failing to

(*Continued on page 638*)

OF course, dear reader, your answer is an unhesitating "Yes." That familiar bore who always begins his stupid stories with "Stop me if you've heard this one" would be the loudest in his affirmation, and not less confident would be the lecturer who once wrote to me asking if I could tell him "how to acquire a fund of humour" to help him in his temperance work. What a hope! I remember Sir William Robertson Nicoll stating that every man he had met believed himself to possess this one thing, "though loth to recognise it in another." An observation I cannot unreservedly endorse, for I have actually known one person so splendidly serious that he never even pretended to see a joke. He was a solemn Scot who had earned fame in the Far East and returned to his native Glasgow to spend the remainder of his life in "public usefulness." His being a professor of engineering perhaps explained his inability to perceive the comic element in life.

NOTHING is less capable of definition than humour. Long ago a clergyman wrote a fat volume on *A Theory of Wit and Humour*. I retain an impression of its stodginess, but not a gleam of illumination escaped from it into my mind. I cannot now imagine anyone with a sense of humour attempting to analyse the thing. Listening to dinner-table discussions about our funny men of the Press (their wares are now in high demand) one despairs of intelligent appreciation of the comic. Most of the artists who make good money manufacturing "comic strips" for the dailies merely succeed in making me honestly doubt if I have a sense of humour. The brainless bosh which they illustrate must strike responsive chords in incalculable thousands of minds else it would not be printed. What spoils the morning meal for me must bring millions of readers smiling to the table.

ONLY the thoughtless are ever dogmatic about the quality of humour. I have had my thoughtless moments. Such as when I wrote that a man with the name of George Henry Jealous, who could announce himself as editor of a weekly paper called *Love*, was humour-blind. I wonder. Jealous, who was an early friend of Lord Northcliffe and editor for many years of a Hampstead paper, may, for aught I know, have chuckled heartily when he sent his first number to press. *Love* stood for "love of literature," "love of art," and so on: a sufficiently silly title even had the editor's name been Jones. But Jealous! His paper had a yellow cover, I think. Green might have suggested that he was a conscious joker.

"Beautify Baker Street with a statue"

BY CHARLES ROBINSON

THE MOTE AND THE BEAM

DEEP W

BY KEITH HENNEY

WATERS

Player's Bachelor Cigarettes

FINEST VIRGINIA
CORK TIPPED

Flat pocket boxes 10 for 6d
Flat pocket boxes 20 for 1/-
Flat pocket tins 50 for 2/6

Bachelors are different

BYSTANDER SHORT STORY

THE SUPREME ARTIST

By Daphne du Maurier

IT has been said that a good actor should not merely act the part, but that he should be the part. In this clever short story by Daphne du Maurier we see a young man who, in real life, has to rely upon his trade and his gift of imagination in order to save himself from a most unfortunate predicament. The various phases through which he has to pass, and the ultimate result, are all most aptly described

HE came away from the stage after the final curtain, and went along to his dressing-room humming a tune to himself, thinking of nothing. The girl followed close behind, patting the lock of hair that had fallen over her face.

"You smudged your eye black when you cried this afternoon," she told him, "it came off in streaks down the side of my neck—look how filthy it is. I suppose you must cry?"

"I don't know, I've never thought about it before," he said, "I'll try something else to-night. We might alter the whole of the last act. What about wearing a beard? I'm sure one could give an entirely different performance in a beard."

He turned to the looking-glass in his room, and squinted sideways at his profile.

"I should hate you in a beard," she said, feeling his chin. "It would make you all heavy and middle-aged. Darling, promise me never to wear one?"

He picked up a hand-mirror and viewed himself from another angle.

"I'm not so sure," he said doubtfully, and then called over his shoulder to his dresser, "Monkton, what about a beard for the last act?"

The man coughed politely behind his hand. "Well, Sir, it's hardly for me to say, but I scarcely think it would be suitable. Not for this type of part, Sir."

"P'r'aps you're right. Why is it I'm never allowed to do as I like—'Oi, where are you going?"

She turned to him from the doorway. "Upstairs to change. Have you got the car outside?"

"Yes—want throwing out anywhere?"

"Take me back to the flat like an angel, unless you've got millions of people to see. I can easily find a bus . . ."

"Don't be a mug, of course I'll drive you anywhere. Buck up and get your things on. Monkton, there's nobody waiting, is there?" He began taking off his coat.

"One minute, Sir, excuse me, but I believe there's a lady wishes to see you. Here is her card, but she said you wouldn't know the card, Sir. I said I knew you generally liked to get away quickly matinée days, and she seemed disappointed. Said she'd wait in case you could spare her a few minutes."

"Give me the card." He frowned over it, twisting it in his fingers. "Mrs. John Pearce—conveys nothing to me. What's she like, Monkton?"

"Well, Sir—it's rather difficult to describe. A middle-aged lady I should say, white hair, tall—dressed almost in county clothes if you will. A very pleasant-speaking voice."

"Oh! Lord. Pour me out a drink and show her in."

He lit a cigarette, and tried to remember the second bar of the tune that was haunting him.

"Why are you so mean to me?
Why are you . . . ?"

He had forgotten all about the woman, until the door closed suddenly, and she was standing there before him.

She laughed at him, holding out her hands. "You haven't changed at all, have you?"

HE saw someone with a mass of thick white hair under an ugly hat, someone with a bronzed, rather weather-beaten face. Her eyes were blue, and she was nice when she smiled. Her clothes were all wrong though, her ankles thick. She obviously did not care about these things. He started back in surprise, pretending to be overwhelmed with joy and astonishment.

Of course he had no idea who she was. "My dear," he began, "but this is too marvellous. Why on earth didn't you tell me you were in front?"

It seemed as though she could not move away from the doorway, but must stand there watching him, feeling his eyes with hers, uncertain of the truth of his words.

"I didn't think you'd recognise me," she began, "I was certain you wouldn't have the remotest idea who I was. What is it—nearly thirty years? Think of all that's happened since, so much and so much . . ."

"But you're talking nonsense," he interrupted, "of course I knew you the moment you came into the room."

He racked his memory for some light out of the past. Who on earth could she be? Mrs. John Pearce . . .

SHE loosened the scarf round her throat, and sat down on the edge of the sofa. "This is the first time I've ever been brave enough to come round," she said. "I've wanted to so often, but something always prevented me, a sort of silly pride. A feeling you wouldn't know me, wouldn't remember. I come and see all your plays, you know. I'm still sentimental enough to cut out your notices and paste them in a book!"

She laughed at him, shaking her head. He made a little noise in his throat to save him the necessity of words. "You see, I live right down in the country now," she went on. "It's quite an expedition to come up to London. When I do, about twice a year, I make a point of seeing you act. I don't know what it is, but the years don't make any difference to you. To me, a tired middle-aged woman in the stalls, you are always the boy I knew, funny, excited, with his hair rumpled. That's being a sentimentalist, isn't it? Can I have a cigarette?"

She reached out for the box on the table. He wondered why she gave him no clue to her personality, and why she did not even bother to mention the names of people or of places. Apparently they must have known each other absurdly well. Bronzed face, white hair, Mrs. John Pearce.

"Let's see," he threw his question into the air, "let's see, how long is it really since I saw you last?"

She watched his expression with grave eyes. "I said thirty years just now, but maybe it's a little less," she answered. "Time is such a ridiculous thing. Do you know I've only got to relax, and throw

Illustrated by
H. GOODERHAM

(All rights strictly reserved)

my mind back, and I can hear the sound of your cab starting, and you driving away in it, hot and furious, with me lying on my bed imagining that nobody ever got over a broken heart."

Oh! so they had been as intimate as that? Angry words—tears—and now he couldn't remember her at all . . .

"I must have behaved like a swine," he said angrily. "I can't understand how we ever came to quarrel."

She threw back her head and laughed. "You don't mean to say you've thought it was because of a quarrel?" she asked him. "But we never had rows, you and I. You must remember that."

"No. No, of course not." He joined in her laugh, wondering whether she had noticed his slip. "I know we were the most wonderful friends in every way," he continued.

She sat silent for a minute, considering the matter, her head on one side. "That's where you're wrong," she told him, "it's because we never struck a proper basis of friendship that the whole thing finished. I think we were too young to have any judgment—too young and too selfish. No sense of values. We were like greedy children who make themselves sick with overeating."

He agreed solemnly, watching her over the rim of his glass. So this had been a passionate affair. Thirty years ago—he cast his mind back in vain. He had an uneasy feeling that he had behaved badly to this white-haired woman who sat before him. In a moment he was acquitted though.

"I shall never regret it," she said suddenly, "never one second. Being in love—terribly in love—is the best thing in the world, don't you think? The only moment I have sometimes regretted was sending you away as I did. We might have gone on being happy."

Then it had not been his fault after all. Presumably he had gone from her broken-hearted. It was all rather touching. Why had he such an appalling memory? He was ready to cry over his youthful tragedy.

"I nearly blew my brains out at the time," he said bitterly. "I suppose you never cared for one moment how it would affect me. I felt as if there was nothing to live for—nothing in life to hold on to."

"I guessed it would be hard at first," she smiled, "but look—you soon got over it."

He was certain he had taken months in getting over it. For all he knew this woman had blasted his whole outlook thirty years ago.

They had obviously been passionately in love and she had given him the chuck, breaking his heart. He forgot her ugly hat and her tired, weather-beaten face. He began to imagine somebody young, somebody slim. He pictured to himself all sorts of mad, impossible things.

"Those long days together," he began dreamily, "that frock you wore—and your hair brushed away from your face."

She frowned, puzzled by his words. "But we scarcely saw each other in the daytime."

"Nights I meant," he said hurriedly. "Long, long nights. Sometimes there was a moon making patterns on the floor. You used to put your hands over your eyes to hide yourself from the light."

"Did I really?"

"Yes—you know you did. And often we'd come back hungry—neither of us with any money in our pockets. Perhaps only enough to halve a ham sandwich. And you'd be cold—I'd have to give you my coat—but you'd wrinkle up your nose in contempt saying 'Who wants to get warm that way.' Then, because I loved you so much, I'd want to strangle you, and . . ."

He stopped short, dazzled by his own imagination, and a little hurt at the astonished expression on her face.

"I've forgotten all that," she told him. "I'm sure you always had plenty of money. And we never halved ham sandwiches, we nearly always dined with Mother."

He glared at her, shocked and confused. His ideas were so much more romantic. She was spoiling everything. Why must she drag in her relations?

"I always hated your Mother," he said coldly, "we never got on. I didn't like to tell you at the time."

"'I always hated your mother,' he said coldly"

She stared at him blankly.

"But why ever didn't you say so? You know it would have made all the difference in the world."

He brushed her statement aside. He would not talk about her mother. He saw himself young, miserable, very much in love. This was the only thing that mattered.

"I tried drinking at first," he went on gloomily, "but it wasn't any good. I never could get your face out of my thoughts, never for a single instant, night and day. It was complete and utter hell ——."

"What about your ambition, surely that gave you some sort of interest? And then when success came to you?"

"Ambition? Success?" He laughed scornfully, throwing his cigarette into the fireplace. "What were they compared with my love for you? Don't you understand that after you sent me away I was broken, done in? You took from me the only chance of happiness I ever had. I was young, I had ideals, I believed in you more than anything in the world. Then, for some reason that I shall never know, you chucked me. You didn't care what became of me, and you have the face to sit there and tell me that the fact of my being successful should have put you out of my mind. Don't you know that success has not brought one grain of happiness to me, that always in the depth of my heart I've known that you were the only thing that mattered?"

He blew his nose noisily, and poured himself out another drink. His eyes were red and his hands trembled with emotion.

She rose from the sofa and laid her hand on his shoulder. "I'd no idea you felt it in that way," she said gently, "please, please don't reproach me like this. I believed I was doing it for your good. I thought I would be a drag on you."

He refused to be comforted. He shook his head miserably.

"You were the sweetest influence in my life—the one reason for existence," he said. He glanced down at the wedding ring on her hand, and was aware of his unreasoning jealousy. "Who is this fellow you've married, anyway?" he asked roughly. "This John Pearce—damn his eyes. So you couldn't even be faithful to one . . ."

"I met him eighteen months after you went away," she answered. "John and I have been married twenty-seven years now. Four grown-up children—just think of that! We lead a very peaceful life down in Devonshire. Don't you remember how I always loved the country? That dream has come true, anyway. I have a snapshat of my youngest boy here in my bag. He's rather a darling, don't you think? He's doing so well in Burma."

He scarcely looked at the snapshot. He wasn't interested in her children, or in her house in Devonshire.

"Does your husband know about us?"

She put the photo away in her bag.

"Oh! yes, I tell him everything."

"Then he doesn't mind?"

"Why should he? He's scarcely likely to bother over something that happened thirty years ago! He's always very interested in you. We read your notices together. He's going to be terribly excited when I tell him I've been round to see you."

He did not want it to be like this. He wanted a hulking brute of a husband who treated her badly, who never understood her. He wanted her to be lonely and unloved, leaning out of a window, watching for a star. He could not allow her to be married for twenty-seven years and have four grown-up children. She seemed to take it all for granted, too. She made no allowance for his feelings.

"So much for fidelity," he said grimly, "so much for vows and promises, and all the things that go to make up belief. We used to hold each other and whisper words like 'never' and 'forever.' Just a silly little string of lies, that's what they were. You've killed my last illusions to-day; you've made me feel as though nothing's worth while."

She shrugged her shoulders and began to draw the gloves on her large brown hands.

"You talk as though you had never made love to other women," she laughed comfortably.

"Other women?" He waved the idea away. He would not even discuss it. In his mind he saw a meaningless procession, all to whom he had sworn the same things. The thought irritated him. He found it unattractive. He would have liked men and women to be as birds on a tree—the male bird dumb and inconsolable on a high branch, with its mate dead at the foot of the tree. The picture saddened him. He felt unhappy for no reason. She was standing now, the ugly hat crammed over her face, the scarf pulled anyhow on her shoulder.

Continued on page 638)

Mannell

ENID LOWE

An attractive study of the young actress who is playing in the revival of "Lilac Time" at the Lyric Theatre—the Shaftesbury Avenue, not the Hammersmith, one. She takes the part of La Marinella

FILM NOTES

THE CASE AGAINST SERGEANT GRISCHA

By Lionel Collier

THE MAWBY SISTERS

Three attractive little English girls who have early begun to make a name for themselves on the films. They will be seen in "What a Widow!" in which Gloria Swanson will be the leading star

DURING a somewhat hectic career the screen has managed to ruin a good many literary masterpieces, and the least of these is certainly not "The Case of Sergeant Grischa." Why anybody should imagine that it would make good screen material is difficult to conceive, but since film producers tread where angels and others hardly dare to look in one has to accept it.

I SUPPOSE the War book boom has had its reaction on the mentality of those who not only now are supposed to satisfy our visual but also our oral senses. As a matter of fact, one of the best War pictures that was ever made was "J'Accuse"—a French film which came so soon after the War that nobody liked to look at it. Nowadays anyone can write a War diary or story, and become a literary genius. In other words, we are dealing with a new generation who felt the effects but not the reality of the War.

ARNOLD ZWEIG'S story is a remarkable piece of work, but the Hollywood entertainment providers have lost every point that ever existed in the novel. Sergeant Grischa himself is relegated to the part of a hero who causes serious trouble in the high command, instead of a piece of flotsam on the sea of incomprehensible emotions. He becomes, as it were, a "gangster" transposed to the seat of war. To shoot him or not to shoot him is the question that is more important on the Eastern front during the period of the action than anything else.

> THE BYSTANDER *is anxious on all occasions to assist British-produced films whenever possible*

INTO this artificial atmosphere wanders Alec B. Francis as a kindly hearted General who impresses one much more as a Nonconformist schoolmaster. Backing him up in his decision not to execute the unfortunate Russian, Grischa, who has escaped from a prison camp and taken a false name, is a kindly Jew lawyer, Jewishly played by Jean Hersholt. There is also a charming staff officer, who calls the Russian sergeant "comrade" and apparently regards his life as much more important than the successful termination of the War.

IN the case against Grischa we have Gustav von Seyffertitz, a Prussian of the Prussians in command of the Eastern front, whose conscience suffers a slight lapse because he has sentenced him to death. Then the love interest is supplied by Betty Compson as Babka, a Russian girl whose life has been embittered because her father has been shot by the German invaders. She is a real screen heroine and totally miscast. The whole dramatic balance has shifted from the general to the particular, and the book itself lost in a welter of Hollywood conventions.

THE synopsis says that "it is the story of a common man caught in the iron grip of war," which I doubt was the thesis of the book in question. Chester Morris, as Grischa, is just

THE THIEF DISCOVERED

A scene from the film version of Edgar Wallace's play, "The Squeaker," which was produced by the author. The British cast includes Percy Marmont, Trilby Clark, Eric Maturin, Nigel Bruce and Alfred Drayton

another screen hero, the focal point of a love story which is presumed to move destinies instead of the reverse.

HERBERT BRENON is a very good producer, so that one is all the more disappointed at the complete bathos that characterises his version of "Sergeant Grischa." Admittedly, it is a very difficult subject to film, but he should have forgotten that he ever made a screen version of "Peter Pan," and tried to visualise realities and the spirit of the book. As I write, the picture is running at the Marble Arch Pavilion, and, if it finishes its run there before these lines appear, will probably be presented somewhere else in the West End.

EDGAR WALLACE may be a name to conjure with, and he may be able to conjure with his pen, but he has, if I may be allowed to say so about such a "panjandrum," a lot to learn about producing pictures. In the version of his own stage play, "The Squeaker," he has made a film which is purely and simply of the stage with a multiplication of the scenes; there is no camera vision and no attempt to translate it into a medium which gives a wider scope of action. In fact, he has relied on dialogue, and brings in his characters almost haphazardly to say their lines.

Chester Morris, who takes the name part in "The Case of Sergeant Grischa," with Betty Compson, who plays Babka. This film is fully discussed by our Film Critic on these pages

Arthur and Walter Tennyson, who take the part of twins in Mrs. Elinor Glyn's new film, "The Price of Things," now being made at Elstree. Miss Elissa Landi and Miss Mona Goya play the parts of heroine and adventuress in this picture

Bernice Claire and Alexander Gray in "Song of the Flame," an all-talking, all-colour musical romance at the Tivoli. This is a story of Russia in the throes of the Revolution

Admittedly, many of these are very good, and Gordon Harker scores a success, but otherwise there is a sense of restriction, artificiality, and missed opportunities.

ALL through the film insufficient use has been made of settings and locations. Characters wander on to the set and are brusquely transferred to another scene when they wander on again. One is left in very little doubt that Percy Marmont, as Captain Leslie, a supposed ex-crook, is a good man, or at least a detective. One feels sure that Eric Maturin, as Frank Smith, is a double-dyed villain, and that Trilby Clark, as Millie Trent, has more sentiment than brains. Only two characters really live, and they are Gordon Harker, as the proprietor of a night club and dubious hotel, and Nigel Bruce, as a Scottish reporter. It is probable that the latter is so successful because he is as unlike the real article as possible.

Mr. Wallace's plays provide such admirable material for British talkies that one can only hope that in his next production he will remember what a scope for action the screen affords.

L. C.

The Young 'un : "Hullo! you've put some life in the wine committee. Here's a really good liqueur brandy at last."

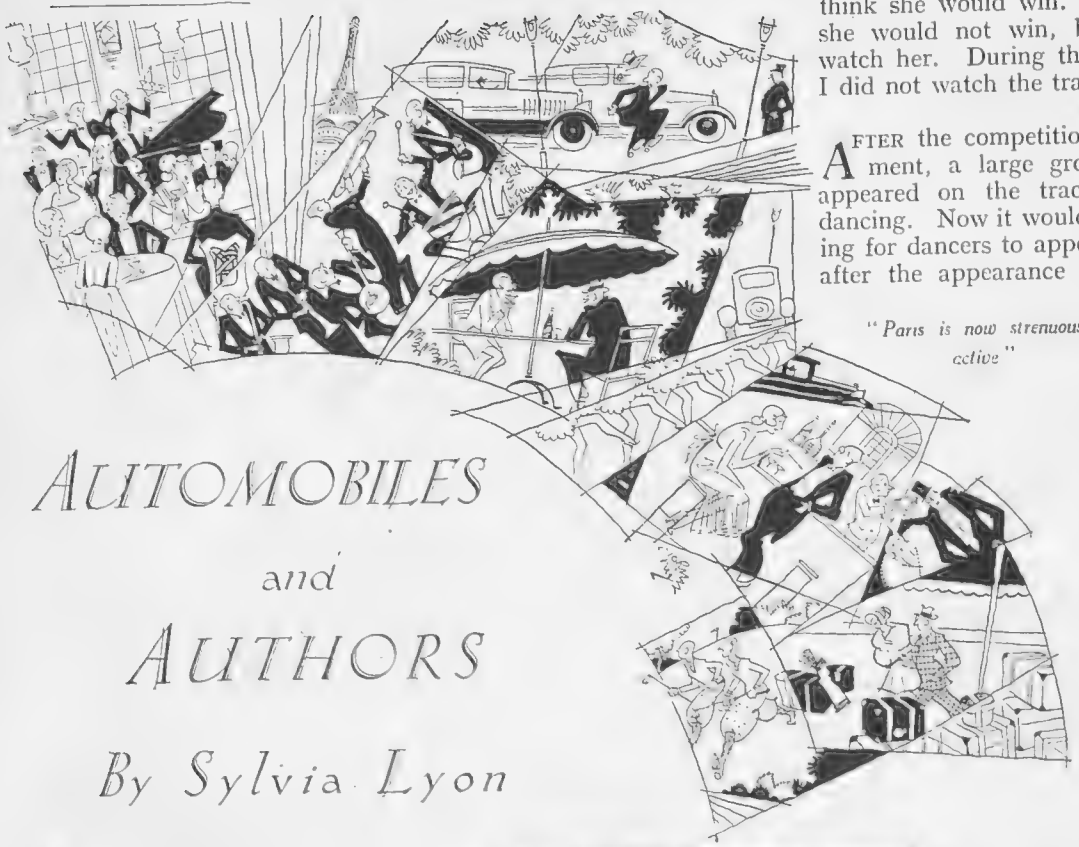
The Old Stager : "Glad to see that at least one of you young men know a good thing when you taste it. This is Martell's Cordon Bleu. Carefully selected from the best that's made and then kept for 35 years in wood."

The Guest : "Its bouquet and flavour certainly show breeding and maturity."

The Old Stager : "That's it! Age *and* Quality, you know."

MARTELL'S CORDON BLEU

PARIS GOSSIP



"Paris is now strenuously active"

AUTOMOBILES and AUTHORS

By Sylvia Lyon

I HAVE so frequently referred to the immediate passage of events with the phrase, "the week has seen," that The Week has become a Person. The Week has become a strange giant with many eyes and countless ears. It has seven-leagued boots, and an enormous umbrella. Paris, in other words, is now strenuously active. The Week saw the opening of the Ambassadeurs, with the people who are the worshippers of the religion Not-to-Miss-Anything braving the perils of an unfinished building. The new restaurant seats only five hundred people, instead of having the former capacity of one thousand. Dinner, on the opening night, was served at twelve o'clock, for the simple reason that the kitchens were not yet functioning, and the dinner had to be sent over in baskets and buckets from Ciro's.

THERE was run the automobile race for women drivers—called the "Journée Féminin." I drove down to Montlhéry with a friend of mine, the Comtesse de Lesgruen, née Castellane, who was competing. Because she was only driving a little five horse-power Cima, I did not think she would win. In fact, I was sure that she would not win, because I was there to watch her. During the last quarter of an hour I did not watch the track. She won the race.

AFTER the competition, to everybody's amazement, a large group of mauve-clad girls appeared on the track to do a little Greek dancing. Now it would have been more in keeping for dancers to appear after a horse race, but after the appearance of motor cars I found the spectacle inconsistent, the height of incongruity being reached as the eyes of the spectators were torn between the dancers and watching Assolant and Lotti flying in the most beautiful dark-green planes.

HENRI TORRÈS, at thirty-eight years of age, is with Henri-Robert, Campinchi and Moro Gaffièri, one of the greatest lawyers in France. He has a flaming oratorical power that has not been equalled since Laborie, the defender of Dreyfus. And he is also a first-rate dramatic critic and adaptor of Anglo-Saxon plays for the French stage. But I have one quarrel with Torrès, not too great a quarrel. Torrès has pounced upon what he considers a theatrical paradox: the Kamerny Theatre, a theatre created and actuated by the Soviet, is playing in what Torrès judges to be the most thoroughly capitalist theatre in Paris, the Pigalle. I fail to understand just why, because the Pigalle was built and is operated by Henri de Rothschild, it is considered the apotheosis of Capital. I know of no theatre in Paris that is directed by any of the happy proletariat.

THE Pigalle cost a fortune to build, like any other playhouse, but the architectural and decorative effects are most stimulating. People complain that the seats are too high-priced. They laugh rather spitefully if one show or another is not a success. The critics have already endowed it with a hoodoo. Nor do I think it exactly fair that whenever a performance at the Pigalle is reviewed, the

(Continued on page 635)

Planet News

Miss Anita Loos, the famous young author of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," in a startling new smoking suit. She is now in Paris working on a book, which is rumoured to be "A Child's Life of Oscar Wilde"

ENJOY THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

by choosing the ideal form of non-intoxicating drink for social games, Schweppes Ginger Ale. Satisfies the increasing demand of cultured people for a lively non-alcoholic refreshment of distinction and guaranteed quality.

FOR THE CAR: *Motorists can obtain Schweppes Ginger Ale (also Tonic Water and Lemonade) in convenient cartons containing 3 large bottles or 6 small bottles, complete with Crown cork opener.*

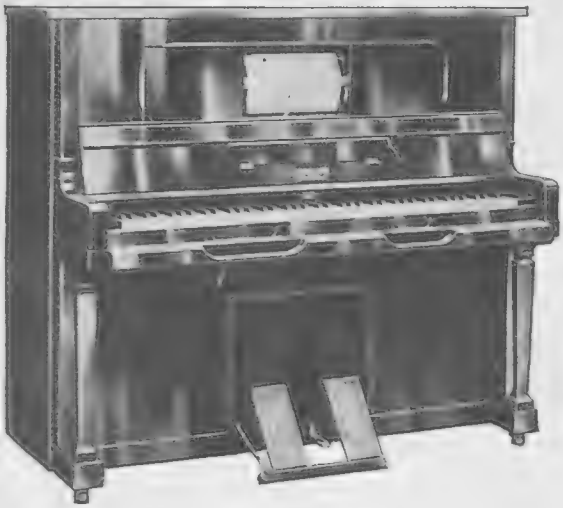
Schweppes GINGER ALE

Also order—SCHWEPPES SODA WATER . TONIC WATER . GINGER BEER . LEMON SQUASH . CIDER . ETC.

AN OUTSTANDING FEATURE OF THE

AEOLIAN CO'S GREAT REMOVAL SALE

OF THEIR ENTIRE BOND STREET STOCK



A GROUP OF

GRAND AND UPRIGHT 'PIANOLA' PIANOS

WITH 'DUO-ART' REPRODUCING ACTION

THE INSTRUMENT DE LUXE OF THE PIANO WORLD

MARKED DOWN

TO LESS THAN HALF PRICE TO ENSURE CLEARANCE

Your Great Opportunity

to secure one of these magnificent instruments
at little more than the cost of an ordinary piano.

Call or write for particulars

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY, LIMITED

AEOLIAN HALL, 131-7, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

Phone: MAYFAIR 7095

PARIS GOSSIP (continued from page 632)

Rothschild money is dragged in sarcastically.

WHILE having tea the other day with Anita Loos, I learned with glee that people do not mind being written about. Said Anita, "After I had published 'Gentlemen Prefer Blondes,' I thought that Fanny Ward might kill me. Instead, she came up and thanked me." I asked Miss Loos if it were true that she is writing "A Child's Life of Oscar Wilde," as when I heard the rumour I thought it was a joke. She said it was true, and that she has been doing a lot of research work, and I said that must be a riot. Then I asked her if she didn't feel funny when she enters all the historical places in Paris, like Coty's for instance, but she said that they didn't seem to know anything about her, although the London manager had sent her quarts and quarts of perfume. I asked her if she had to use it, and she laughed. But she said that Cartier's had sent her a diamond barette that will last for ever, and that she nearly died when she received it. S. L.

WIFE: That boy of ours gets more like you every day.

HUSBAND (*meekly*): What's he been up to now?

THE WORLD'S CHAMPION BALLROOM DANCERS

Maxwell Stewart and his partner, Pat Sykes, who have won the World's Dancing Championship for the fifth time. The finals took place in Paris at the beginning of the month

IN NORWAY'S FJORDS

The Hamburg-South America Line is running a twelve days' trip from London to Copenhagen, Gothenburg, Oslo and other famous places in Sweden and Norway. The trip takes place in August on board the 14,000-ton motor liner, Monte Sarmiento

A view of Leningrad, formerly St. Petersburg, showing the famous art museum, the Hermitage. The Hamburg-South America Line in the above trip is arranging, at a slight additional cost, an excursion to Leningrad and Moscow for those who want to see the Soviet at home

SUMMER TRIPS IN NORTHERN EUROPE

THE Hamburg-South America Line are arranging some very interesting holiday cruises in Northern Europe during August. The modern motor ship, Monte Sarmiento, of 14,000 tons, will leave Rotterdam on August 2 for a cruise in the Baltic and the Norwegian fjords. Among places of interest which will be visited are Copenhagen, Oslo and Gothenburg, and many interesting shore excursions have been arranged.

THE Norwegian fjords are world-famous for their great beauty and variety of scenery, and the towns and cities of Scandinavia provide many features of interest to the visitors. This trip, which occupies twelve days from start to finish, is a remarkably delightful one, and the Monte Sarmiento offers every comfort and luxury with her artistically decorated dancing saloons, social hall, smoke room, bar, library, and writing rooms, whilst deck sports, dances, and other amusements are to be had in plenty.

THE fares for this trip are remarkably reasonable, ranging from £13 10s. to £23 10s., which are inclusive of all meals on board. The shore excursions are optional, and passengers may make their own arrangements.

RUSSIA is still very much the land of mystery, but the Cap Polonia sails for that country on July 31 on a pleasure cruise via the Norwegian fjords. Trips to Leningrad and Moscow are arranged, and this cruise, which lasts a month, affords a splendid opportunity to see Russia. Full details of these cruises may be obtained from the office of the line at 9-13, Fenchurch Buildings, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3.

Sport and General

A NOVELIST AT HOME

Mr. Warwick Deeping with his wife and dog, "Royal," seen in a corner of their garden at Eastlands, Weybridge. This celebrated writer's latest novel, "Exiles," is in great demand, and he is now working on another, having already forty books to his credit

ARE THESE SHOCKING BOOKS?

By Ralph Straus

THEY are not very reticent, these young people who are now beginning their literary careers, but are they to be blamed for telling the truth as they see it? To-day I am inclined to think it is largely a question of expediency. If you happen to have a burning message to give to humanity the odds are against a novel being the best vehicle for its delivery. If, however, your chief desire is to tell a story which will read like the truth, why, then, surely it is primarily a matter for deciding what will, and what will not, interest those who are going to read your work.

I TAKE up a newspaper, and find that *Other Man's Saucer* (Heinemann, 7*s.* 6*d.*), a first novel by Mr. J. Keith Winter, has considerably shocked its reviewer. I take up another, to find that Mr. Winter would be well advised to tell a less unpleasant story. This is good advice. *Other Man's Saucer* is a very remarkable novel, but it is not one which will be received with open arms. It is delightfully written; it has a clear theme, and it reads like the (distinctly unbowdlerised) truth; but—how many people are going to become wildly enthusiastic about an abnormal youth who plays what used to be called the giddy goat at Oxford, and entirely fails to grow up?

THE suburban flapper—and she is probably the most important person in the kingdom in the matter of creating "best-sellers"—will be bored stiff once she has discovered that young Shaw Latimer has little intention of shooting his tutor or seducing his landlady's daughter. Mr. Winter may quite legitimately retort that he is wholly disinclined to write for a suburban flapper, or anybody remotely resembling her. Yet it will be unwise on his part to ignore her existence, for I believe that he will shortly be writing novels well suited to sell in their tens of thousands. Meanwhile, *Other Man's Saucer*, which does possess claims to real literary distinction, will be widely discussed in Chelsea and its spiritual environs, and Oxford dons will pretend not to have read it.

LITERARY CELEBRITIES AT HOME

Mr. Geoffrey Towle (left), Mrs. Arthur Towle, well known as Miss Margery Lawrence, the novelist, and Mr. Arthur Towle. They are seen at the club-house at Turnberry where they took full advantage of the Whitsuntide weather

MR. WINTER'S Shaw may or may not be representative of the new generation. Is Mr. Shaw Desmond's Christopher Lowe, as portrayed in *The Love-Diary of a Boy* (Toulmin, 8*s.* 6*d.*), to be taken as a typical Irish youngster of the 'nineties? I can hardly think so. And yet there are passages in this outspoken document which must strike a very common chord. Christy is terribly worried about God and terribly worried about his "evil thoughts." There are times when the mere sight of a pretty girl turns him into something between a raging volcano and a pitiful jackass. He is, indeed, in a constant state of mental warfare. Poor Chris! And yet is he so very different from the Shaw who has Freud instead of the *Boy's Own Paper* to sustain him?

THIS book, too, I have heard described as "shocking." But is it? My first idea about the diary, I admit, was that it was too strangely warped to be true; my second was that it was too strangely warped to be false. Mr. Desmond, of course, is no beginner; he is a real artist whose books are gradually, if all too slowly, becoming known to a wide circle—and here he is only showing the youngsters that they cannot have it all their own way. His book will not be to everybody's taste—there is a touch of exaggeration about Christy which does not *sound* true, though I dare say it was—but at least it is a brave attempt to probe the mind of an unduly sensitive boy.

I PASS on to some lighter entertainment, and here there is considerable choice. First and foremost must come Mr. Compton Mackenzie's *April Fools* (Cassell, 7*s.* 6*d.*). This is really a sequel to *Poor Relations*, but you need not have read that amusing affair to enjoy the new joke. Here the poor relations are given their rich brother's country house to live in, and from the moment of their arrival to the day of their departure there is one long gorgeous frolic to be retailed. Incidentally you will meet Viola and Bertram, who are two of the most lovable young scamps ever born to bully a prig of a cousin and be given cherry brandy by a publican's widow. I revelled in the whole preposterous business.

MR. J. D. BERESFORD, too, is in his most amusingly satiric vein in *Seven Bobsworth* (Faber and Faber: 7*s.*). I could wish that he had chosen another and slightly less financial title, even though finance plays no inconsiderable part in the development of Bobs-

ASCOT.

The Ascot Races are an annual fashionable function dating from 1711, and take place in June on Ascot Heath only six miles from Windsor. They have always had royal patronage.

Johnnie Walker:

"What's the name of the favourite?"

Sportsman:

"Johnnie Walker, by Jove, out of Kilmarnock"

Born 1820—Still going Strong

BOOKS AND PEOPLE (continued from page 636)

worth itself, but that hardly matters. Bobsworth is one of those garden cities to which cranks seem naturally to converge. It is the pet "philanthropic" project of the great Sir James Cobbold, but cranks, like prophets, do not pay, and Sir James is a man whose philanthropy has *got* to pay, and pay very well. And so the poor cranks have to go, and in their place come the really respectable ones. A good joke, unfolded in Mr. Beresford's best manner.

S

THEN there is *Bright Intervals* (Knopf: 7*s.* 6*d.*), by Nancy Hoyt, a sister of Elinor Wylie, that admirable writer who died last year. This is one of those modern, take-it-how-you-please stories about the young people of to-day whose doings so often startle their elders. I found Miss Hoyt (who is much better known in New York than here) very good fun, and liked her peripatetic heroine. I also liked her cheery friends, who seem to belong to every country under the sun.

S

AND to end with I can furnish two good "thrillers" for your library list. The first of these is *The King Against Anne Bickerton* (Harrap: 7*s.* 6*d.*), and about this there are two things to be said. I understand that the author, Sydney Fowler, is a novelist who has already achieved success with novels of a different kind. And this may well be so, because the men in this story act in the way that human beings do act in times of stress, and the women are more than mere types. In the second place, although there is a mystery attached to the murder of Mrs. Hackett, the story is chiefly interesting owing to the novel way in which it is told. It is as though you had been invited to attend coroner's inquest and criminal trial, and, as a privileged guest, also permitted to hear what is going on behind the scenes as the trial progresses. A really attractive book.

S

IN the second place Mr. J. H. Connington has another of his ingenious stories, *The Two Tickets Puzzle* (Gollancz: 7*s.* 6*d.*). The identity of the criminal in this case emerges rather sooner than is usual, but that does not matter at all. Mr. Connington is always safe for a good bundle of excitements. R. S.

THE SUPREME ARTIST (continued from page 627)

He caught at her hand.

"I don't want you to go," he said. She smiled and made her way to the door.

"I must catch my train at Paddington, John and the children expect me. It made me so happy coming to see you. I shall sit in the train to-night and go through it all over again. It's been a great excitement in my quiet, uneventful life, you know. God bless you, and take care of yourself. You don't know how young you've made me feel."

He looked at her white hair and the bronzed, weather-beaten face.

"You're taking something away with you that belongs to me," he said. "It's something that has no name, but it means a great deal to me. I wish I knew what it was."

But this time she laughed and would not believe what he was saying. "Now you're just acting," she told him.

"No," he said, "No, that's what you don't understand."

S

SHE went from him down the passage and out of the stage door. He heard her footsteps pass along the alley outside his window. He looked at himself in the mirror above the fireplace. He felt tired and listless.

"Monkton?" he called. "Monkton?"

When he had cleaned away his grease paint and washed, his face seemed thin and pale. There were little lines beneath his eyes. His hair was streaked with grey.

Somebody knocked at the door. It was the girl ready dressed, carrying her beret in her hand.

"Who on earth was that old lady with the white hair and the large bosom?" she asked him.

"I don't know," he said, "as a matter of fact I haven't the vaguest idea even now."

"Did she keep you ages, poor darling? What a bore for you."

He made no answer. She followed him to the car waiting in the street. When they came to a block in Piccadilly she looked at him, wondering what he was thinking about.

He was singing absently to himself, his thoughts miles away—

"Why are you so mean to me?
Why are you . . . ?"

He broke off in the middle of a bar. "Tell me," he said suddenly, "that woman—did she seem old to you, really old?"

HAVE YOU A SENSE OF HUMOUR? (continued from page 620)

have his car ready. Prodigious! But observe this gem and tell me if you think Mr. Roberts has an acute sense of humour:

> "Nottingham has witnessed the youth of Byron, Kirke White, "Festus" Bailey, William and Mary Howitt, D. H. Lawrence, General Booth; and, to count the living generation: among artists, Arnesby Brown and Laura Knight; among writers, John Drinkwater and, *if I may be permitted the claim of being a citizen of no mean city, MYSELF.*"

The italics and capitals are contributed by me as an extra embellishment.

S

AS a rule, a sense of humour is the finest antiseptic in the preservation of character. How it failed so genuine an artist as Oscar Wilde, who had no lack of it, is one of those things no fellow can understand. On the other hand, if you wish to be a best-seller of the Hall Caine school, pray to be delivered from it. It would have been an embarrassment to Marie Corelli, who enjoyed a brimming measure of popular fame in her day. Although she died so recently as 1924, I doubt if her novels find many readers to-day. *Memoirs of Marie Corelli,* by her intimate friend and companion, Miss Bertha Vyver, will be published in the autumn. Miss Corelli succeeded for years in cunningly creating a mystery about her personal appearance by prohibiting the publication of any portrait of herself. Indeed, I think she went so far as threatening proceedings against any editor who dared disobey her edict. She was no fool. She wrote rubbishy fiction and found a wide market for it by ingeniously devised methods of publicity which nowadays would have made her a treasure as a Press agent to a film star.

S

MORE than a hundred years after her death a statue has just been erected to Marjorie Fleming, the amazing child in whose friendship Sir Walter Scott delighted. It has been left to a kinsman of the Fleming family to provide this (I hope) worthier memorial to "Pet Marjorie" than the simple cross which has so long marked her grave at Kirkcaldy. Marjorie was only nine when she died. Yet her journals, scraps of verse, and especially her historic poem, "Mary Queen of Scots," comprise an astonishing amount of considered writing for so young a child, quite apart from its literary quality.

S

MARJORIE'S case was, I think, unique, in so far as an abnormal literary gift was associated with natural childishness. She was no freak; just a wonder child, with a delicious sense of humour. I love the closing lines of her "Mary Queen of Scots," in which she assures us that all was well with the hapless queen who went straight from the scaffold to heaven:

> *"For I do think she would not go*
> *Into the awful place below.*
> *There is a thing that I must tell,*
> *Elisabeth went to fire and hell.*
> *Him who would teach her to be cevel*
> *It must be her great friend the divel."*

Marjorie's best memorial will always be the charming paper written about her by Dr. John Brown, the author of *Rab and His Friends,* but if we are to have statues at all I am in favour of literary ones. We have too few of them. Almost every French village celebrates some literary personage in its public place, and does not always wait until he is dead thus to honour him. Rarely is the literary man so recognised among us.

S

ANOTHER idea: why not monuments of our popular literary characters? Sir James Barrie gave Peter Pan to Kensington Gardens; why should not Sir Arthur Conan Doyle beautify Baker Street with a statue of Sherlock Holmes, Cutcliffe Hyne could weigh in with a Captain Kettle somewhere—I can't think where at the moment. Mr. J. J. Bell could easily find a suitable site for a Wee Macgreegor in his native Glasgow. J. A. H.

NO CAR HAS EVER ESTABLISHED A REPUTATION FOR SUCH *UNIFORM* EXCELLENCE AS THE BENTLEY. NOT IN SAFE SPEED ALONE, BUT IN EASE, COMFORT AND ALL THE MODERN REFINEMENTS OF LUXURIOUS MOTORING, THE BENTLEY ATTAINS A STANDARD THAT HAS NEVER BEEN EXCELLED. IT IS THE INEVITABLE RESULT OF SUCCESSFUL BENTLEY RACING EXPERIENCE

B E N T L E Y

BRITISH GOODRICH TYRES FITTED AS STANDARD

BENTLEY MOTORS LIMITED

112

POLLEN HOUSE, CORK STREET, LONDON, W.1 'Phone: REGENT 6911. 'Grams: "BENMOTLIM, PHONE, LONDON."
NORTHERN SALES DEPOT: 3, SANDYFORD RD., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE. WORLD EXPORTERS, ROOTES, LTD, PICCADILLY, W.1

POLO: The Rest Morally Defeat England

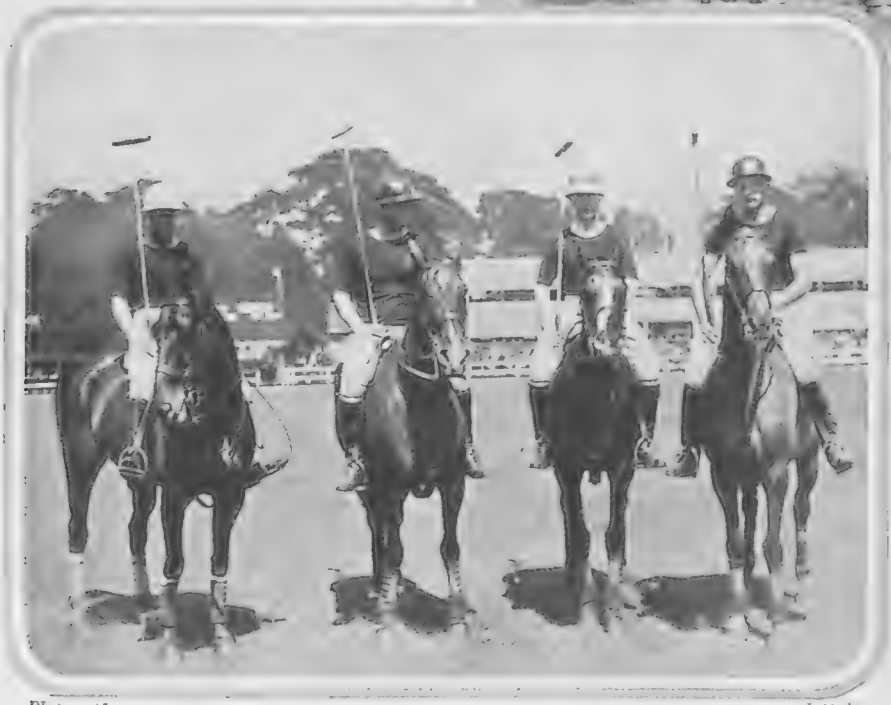
A general view of the mid-field play during the recent International Trial Match at Hurlingham. The Rest drew with England in an interesting game witnessed by a very large crowd

PITY the poor selectors! After an infinity of worries and doubts owing to the in-and-out form of some of our leading players, they finally picked an England team which they had good reason to hope would be able to account for the Rest without undue difficulty. Alas for their hopes, England could do no more than force a draw in the recent International Trial at Hurlingham. It is true that the English side had never before played as a team, although three of them had had plenty of experience prior to the match of each other's play, but L. L. Lacey, who played at No. 1, gave such a dashing performance, and worked in so well with the others, that England's inability to win can hardly be attributed to lack of cohesion.

THE Rest, who were a very strong combination, played a forceful game, and at the start of the fourth period led by four goals to two; but England rallied, and drew level in the fifth period, Gerald Balding and L. L. Lacey both scoring goals. The match, whilst giving the selectors ample cause for thought, proved a most enjoyable one from the spectators' point of view, and the large crowd were treated to some dashing polo.

REPRESENTING THE REST

Who drew with the England team in the International Trial at Hurlingham, each side scoring six goals. They are Capt. R. George, No. 1 (left), the Marquis of Villabragima, No. 2 Colonel P. K. Wise, No. 3, and Mr. J. A. E Traill, back



Photographs L.N.A

THE ENGLAND TEAM

Who could do no more than draw with the Rest. They are Mr. L. L. Lacey, No. 1 (left), Mr. Gerald Balding, No. 2, Capt. C. T. I. Roark, No. 3, and Mr. Adian Roark, back

NOW that the public have been admitted to the Ranelagh ground the popularity of polo has increased considerably. It is a game which abounds in thrills and excitement, and in these respects can certainly hold its own with lawn tennis and rugger, being fast, full of movement, and calling for skill in a very high degree. Indeed, it is owing only to its erstwhile "exclusiveness" that it has not already established itself as a more general favourite; but now that the barriers are gradually falling before the general public it is safe to say that the popularity and appeal of polo is higher than ever.

EVERY READER OF "THE BYSTANDER" IS INVITED TO WRITE FOR

HAMPTONS' NEW SPRING BOOK, C.155

illustrating, in colour, the latest productions and best values in tasteful

FURNITURE, CARPETS, CURTAINS, and other HOME FURNISHINGS

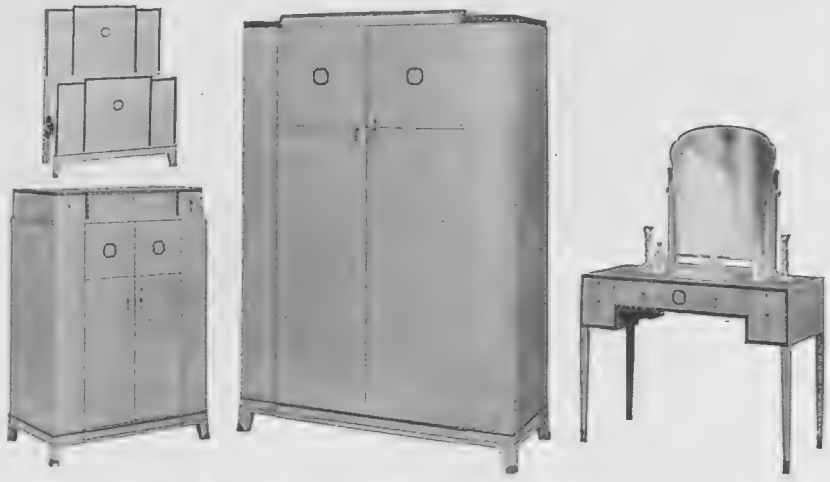
Hamptons' "Kingbridge" Bedroom Suite

No. B5718. A very distinctive Suite in natural Sycamore, with Mother-of-Pearl and black inlay. 4 ft. Wardrobe, fitted with hanging accommodation; 3 ft. 3 in. Kneehole Dressing Table; 2 ft. 6 in. × 3 ft. 9 in. Tallboy Chest and one Chair.

Complete for **£99 10s. 0d.**

Hamptons' No. B2103. 3 ft. **Bedstead** to match.

£19 19s. 0d.



Hamptons' extensive display of Bedroom Suites includes a great variety of new productions in special woods such as Thuya, Amboyna, Peroba, Silver and Limed Oak, Lacquered Walnut, and many others.

Works and all Factories:
QUEEN'S ROAD,
BATTERSEA, S.W.8

Telegraphic Address:
"HAMITIC, LONDON."

HAMPTONS
Decorators · Furnishers

PALL MALL EAST,
LONDON, S.W.1
'Phone: GERRARD 0030

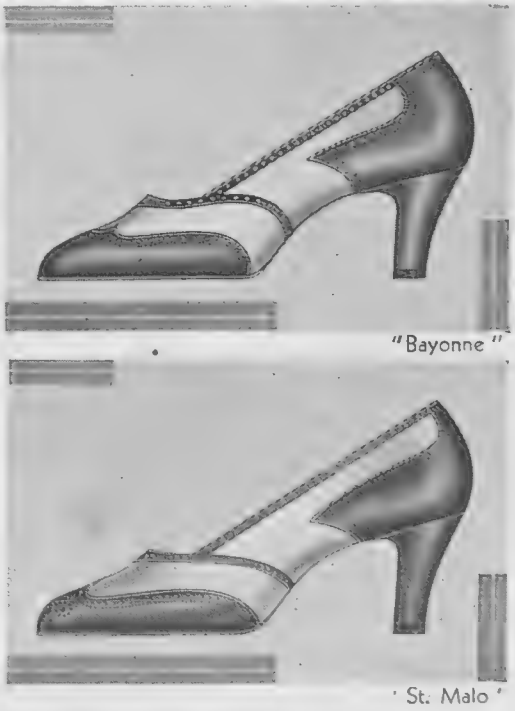
Hamptons pay carriage to any Railway Station in Great Britain

Even the most exacting could wish for no greater opportunities than those existing in the Eastern African Dependencies (comprising Kenya, Northern Rhodesia, Nyasaland, Tanganyika, Uganda and Zanzibar). Such rapid strides have been made by these prosperous territories during the past few years, that to-day they must necessarily be given the closest consideration by all progressive people. No matter in what direction your interests lie—Settlement, Sport or Business—your needs and wishes will be satisfied to the full in these "Lands of Fulfilled Promise." The area under cultivation by White Settlement is increasing year by year, and those in search of Sport will find GAME of every description in abundance.

If you are interested full particulars will be gladly sent upon application to

H.M. EASTERN AFRICAN DEPENDENCIES
Trade and Information Office

Royal Mail Building, Cockspur Street
(Entrance: Spring Gardens)
London, S.W.1.



'Bayonne"—Brown willow calf and white suede court shoe. Also in black and white - 45/-

"St. Malo"—Brown willow calf and white suede court shoe - 35/-

THE LONDON SHOE COMPANY Ltd.,
116 & 117 New Bond Street, W.1. 21 & 22 Sloane Street, W.1. 260-264 Regent Street, W.1.

Lloyds

FLYING NOTES

CAPTAIN ROXBOROUGH SMITH

Chief pilot and manager of the Rhodesian Aviation Company. He is seen standing by one of the new Bluebird machines

THE ART OF SAILPLANING

By Capt. C. E. Ward

On the Wings of the Wind!

THE visit to this country of Germany's finest sailplaning pilots, Herr Kronfeld and Herr Magersuppe, has provided the necessary impetus to a sport which is destined to be very popular. There are three stages in flying without an engine, the first being a simple glide down-hill, the second a glide in which height is gained from the starting point and turns are made before alighting, and the third is sailplaning or soaring, in which the plane is manœuvred into up-currents of air so that extended flights are possible across country. Each stage is practised on a slightly different type of craft, starting with a sort of aerial toboggan which cannot rise far above the ground and progressing to a highly efficient soaring plane which can remain in the air indefinitely, provided there is sufficient wind. The Whitsun Meeting at Itford was chiefly a demonstration of what could be done by a skilful pilot, and as a result some hundreds of new members were enrolled in the British Gliding Association.

Coming Events

NATIONAL FLYING SERVICES hold their meeting at Nottingham tomorrow, and there is the annual rally at Haldon, South Devon, on Saturday, where a large field is expected. The Prince of Wales found this aerodrome very convenient during his visit to the South-Western Counties a week or so ago, and, in fact, it is the only organised landing ground west of Bristol and Yeovil, his other calls having to be made by the use of farmers' fields. For those who cannot get far away from London for the week-end, the Household Brigade Meeting at Heston on Saturday is a sporting event of the first order. The Municipal aerodrome at Ipswich will be opened officially on June 26, when a pageant organised by the Suffolk and Eastern Counties Club is being staged at the same time.

The two most important aviation events of the year occur in quick succession, the Royal Air Force Display at Hendon being on June 28, and the race for the King's Cup is flown on July 5, the start and finish being at Hanworth Park. In between these dates there is a Flying-Boat and Seaplane Rally at Brighton on June 30. The "Display" is one of those events the programme of which is variable according to the weather, but everyone knows from past experience that, wet or fine, the pageantry of the air will be demonstrated to perfection by the most highly trained pilots in the world. With the co-operation of the press censor at the Air Ministry, I may be able to give a forecast of the proceedings next week.

The King's Cup

A NEW record is being created this year by the number of machines entered, this having increased to 96, including seven new types, any of which may defeat Mr. G. W. Dancy, the handicapper. The entries include 30 Moths, 14 Blackburn Bluebirds, 9 Avians, several Spartans and Widgeons, all of which compete on more or less level terms. The Prince of Wales has nominated a Hawker "Tomtit," the new training machine with an Armstrong-Siddeley "Mongoose" engine, to be flown by Sq.-Leader D. S. Don. Prince George has entered a "Hawk" Moth, which will be flown by Mr. E. H. Fielden, the personal pilot to the Prince of Wales. A second Hawker "Tomtit" will be flown by Captain F. E. Guest, who has, as a competitor, his daughter in a "Puss" Moth, another new type to the race, of which no fewer than ten have been entered.

FLIGHT-LIEUT ATCHERLEY and Flight Lieut. Stainforth, members of the last Schneider Trophy Team, are pilot and navigator respectively of one of the darkest horses, the Segrave "Meteor," a low wing monoplane with two Gipsy III engines. Flight-Lieut. S. L. G. Pope, well known as a brilliant test pilot, is flying an Avro 5, entered by Sir Philip Sassoon. Miss Spooner is flying a "Martlet" from Shoreham, Captain H. S. Broad is in charge of Lord Wakefield's "Puss" Moth, Miss Winifred Brown has entered an Avian and Captain Neville Stack has a new Avro monoplane. Of the engines, 55 are Gipsy's, 29 are Cirrus or Cirrus Hermes, 10 are from the Armstrong-Siddeleys, with 2 Scorpions, 1 Hornet, 1 Popjoy and 1 Jupiter.

THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE!

Local passengers descending from a Lynx-engined Fokker air liner in the Dutch East Indies These islands lie on the air route from England to Australia

20-25 H.P. ROLLS-ROYCE

The additional power and acceleration give the car a hill-climbing ability on top gear that is exceptional, without need for 'rushing' at gradients that compel the use of a lower gear with most cars. One can approach the foot of a steep hill at 15-20 m.p.h. and climb it either at that speed or at a higher rate, the response to accelerator control being as immediate and smooth on hills as on the level.
One drives no faster, in one sense, but nevertheless covers a given distance in less time, because of the rapidity with which the 'cruising speed' is regained after slackening for traffic, corners, cross-roads, and so on"—*Marcus W. Bourdon.*

ROLLS-ROYCE

THE BEST CAR IN THE WORLD

R.A.F. DISPLAY, HENDON JUNE 28

ROLLS-ROYCE LIMITED 14-15 CONDUIT STREET LONDON W1 TELEPHONE MAYFAIR 6040

Champs-Élysées, Paris.

A HOOPER ROLLS-ROYCE

By Appointment to His Majesty the King.

By Appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

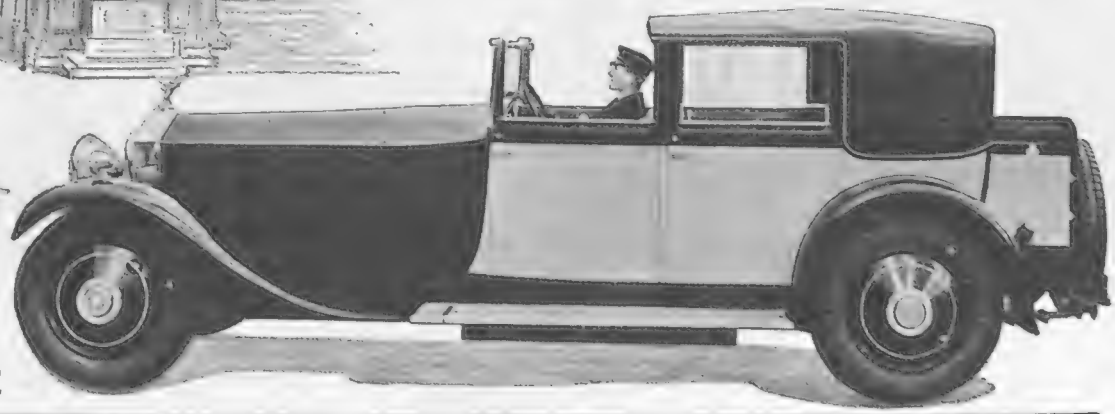
HOOPER & CO.
(Coachbuilders), Ltd.

AGENTS FOR ALL LEADING CARS
Motor-Body-Builders and Coachbuilders.

By Appointment to:
HIS MAJESTY THE KING. H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN. COUNTESS OF HAREWOOD.
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES. H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

By Appointment to:
H.M. THE KING OF SPAIN. H.M. THE KING OF EGYPT.
H.M. THE KING OF SWEDEN. H.I.M. THE SHAH OF PERSIA.
H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

54, ST. JAMES'S ST., PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.1



Kennington Service.

Look for this Sachet -you'll know it by the Trade Mark

There is no wave like the Eugène Wave—there is no Curl like the Eugène Curl — because there is no Sachet like the Eugène Perforated Sachet shown above. It is this ingenious device that has made Eugène Waving so safe and so gentle. It controls and directs the steam during the waving so that those few inches of newly grown straight hair can be separately waved while protecting the previously waved hair.

Be sure your hairdresser uses the genuine Eugène Sachets as above. You can recognise them by the Eugène Trade Mark, or a sample Sachet, with explanatory booklet, may be had post free on application to Eugène, Ltd., 31, Dover Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

EUGÈNE
PERMANENT WAVES

Are your teeth dulled by FILM?

DAZZLING white teeth mean attractive charming smiles. And *all* teeth are naturally white. If your teeth are dull and cloudy, this is caused by film, say dental authorities.

Film is a slippery, viscous coating that brushing alone will not remove. An ever-present danger to sound teeth and healthy gums. It gets into crevices—and stays. It holds harmful acids that may cause decay.

Scientific research has found a formula which dental authorities support. A special film-removing toothpaste called Pepsodent. Its first act is to curdle that film, which is then removed easily. Harmful acids are neutralized, and teeth become dazzlingly white.

Test Pepsodent for 10 days. See for yourself how harmful film disappears. There is no pumice, no grit or harmful abrasive in Pepsodent. Just a creamy paste that brings a sparkling gleam to teeth. Get a tube of Pepsodent to-day!

TRADE MARK Pepsodent

The Film-Removing Tooth Paste

FREE 10-DAY TUBE 4010

The Pepsodent Co. (Dept. 153), IndiaHouse, 8, India St., London, E.C.3
Please send me free 10-day tube of Pepsodent.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family. B. 18/6/30

Fashions Fancies

Exclusive BYSTANDER *photograph* *By Underwood*

A GAILY COLOURED FROCK FOR THE RIVER

White cotton voile, embroidered with squares of blue, green and red, and bordered with one of these colours, is used for this simple washing dress from Walpole Bros. It has a little tucked vest and a deep hip band, and is essentially practical. Fullness is given to the skirt by pleated panels at the back and front

SEASIDE CLOTHES

By Olive Caley Smith

Shantung and Linen

Of all the mistakes that a woman may make none is more glaring than over-dressing. Seaside clothes, to look right, must be simple and comfortable, and, because of the vividness of sea and sand, they should be gaily coloured. This year there is a revival of interest in shantung, both plain and printed, and it is being used extensively for coats and dresses with matching hats. An excellent idea is to have the coat and a little pull-on cloche in a bright printed design, so that they can be worn with a number of plain frocks, each of which harmonises with one of the predominating tones. A pochette in the same fabric solves the problem of a summer handbag. Uncrushable linens are used effectively in the same way.

Beige ballibuntal is used for this picture hat from Elouise. The brim is underlined with tulle and encircled by a wreath of beige-tinted daisies

A beautifully marked and hard-wearing brown ponyskin coat from the City Fur Stores. It is cut on very slender lines, and the luxurious collar and cuffs are of sable squirrel

Sun Bathe for Health

Since dress always reflects the manners and the thoughts of the age in which it is worn, it goes without saying that the realisation of the health-giving properties of sunlight is reflected in modern attire. Sun frocks will rival sun-suits, and for those who do not wish to spend most of their time on the beach their advantages are obvious. They are invariably sleeveless, and may be cut with a deep oval at the back, or with a square neckline and short double shoulder straps. One aspect of the oval style that will appeal to many women is that it lends itself to a clever compromise, inasmuch as a deep collar can transform it into an ordinary day dress. This should be fastened with a brooch or a button in front, and similarly affixed to the waistbelt at the back.

New Hats for Old

As to the hats that will be worn when the sun shines, they are as varied as flowers, and as delightful. For instance, the picture model sketched on this page is made of beige ballibuntal. The wide brim is underlined with tulle and adorned with a wreath of tiny beige-tinted daisies. A bronze satin ribbon encircles the crown, and is tied in a loose bow in front. This is but one of the original and becoming hats which are sponsored by Elouise, at 133, Wigmore Street. There are linen hats for the country or the sea; lace-like crinolines for garden parties; and beautifully modelled straws for town. Felt hats can be made to measure from 38*s.* 6*d.*, and—news that is certain to be eagerly received—hats that are no longer correct can be remodelled to the very newest shapes at an extremely moderate cost.

Fashionable Furs

From holiday clothes to furs may seem a far cry, but in reality it is not, for all clever women know that the summer is the time to buy new furs and to have old ones remodelled. At the City Fur Stores, 64, St. Paul's Churchyard, a reduction of 25 per cent. off the usual winter prices is now being made, and their showrooms, which are on the first floor, are filled with really remarkable bargains. Among them is the brown ponyskin coat depicted on the left of this page, which is available for 39 guineas. The skins are beautifully marked, and the luxurious collar and cuffs are of sable squirrel. Beaver coney coats, cut on the newest lines, are priced as low as 10 guineas, and handsome silver flank musquash wraps, with upstanding roll collars, cost only 18 guineas. There is also a variety of stoles from 5½ guineas. Any purchases can be stored during the summer months free of charge, and payment, if desired, may be deferred until delivery is required.

Hall-marked Fabrics

Through the ages craftsmen have set their seal upon their work, that it may be known of all men, and so now, for the protection of their customers, Courtaulds are attaching a house mark to every garment made from their materials, and are stamping it at the end of every piece of Courtauld's fabric. It is in the form of a shield, and purchasers should make a point of looking for this "hall-mark of quality" when choosing fabricating mediums for dresses or lingerie.

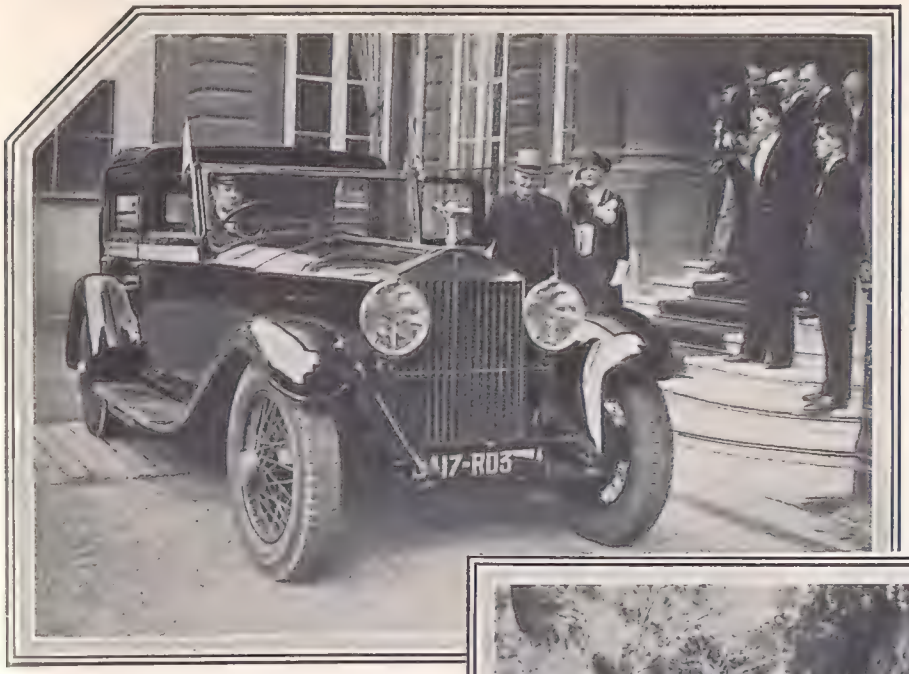
BY GARRETTO

RALPH LYNN

Garretto's latest impression is that of Ralph Lynn, the ever-babbling brook of the Ben Travers' farces that enjoy such long runs at the Aldwych Theatre. At the moment he is appearing with the usual company of merrymakers in the farce "A Night Like This"

A LASS AND A LACK

MOTOR NOTES



LA FRANCE

The Lord Mayor of London and the Lady Mayoress, Sir William and Lady Waterlow, leaving the British Embassy in their Rolls-Royce, while on an official visit to Paris

WHERE BRITAIN LAGS BEHIND

By E. M. Wright

THE Twenty-four Hours Grand Prix d'Endurance at Le Mans this coming week-end is the first of the three big annual road events which have "caught on" with the average British motor racing enthusiast. A month later will come the dual Grand Prix event in Phœnix Park, which attracted such nation-wide interest when it was held for the first time last year. And then, of course, there is that well-tried favourite, the Ulster T.T., in August; while even as this issue goes to press still another immensely popular series of road races, the motor cycling T.T., is in progress in the Isle of Man.

***

YET, despite the vast crowds and the widespread public interest which these events attract, I could wish that even greater attention were paid to motor racing. A calendar of events before me as I write mentions some half-dozen major events in different countries of Europe of which the majority of British motorists have never even heard—such as the Targa Florio in Sicily, which was held last month, and the French, Italian, German and Spanish Grand Prix at various dates within the next two or three months. Neither British manufacturers nor British racing drivers seem to take any but the most perfunctory interest in such classics.

***

WHY, I wonder? Is it that we are not sufficiently educated to motor racing? If so, it is because we have never had a chance of enjoying its thrills in our own homeland. For England, alone of almost every country in the world, stages no international road event, because road racing on public roads is banned. If we want to see, or take part in, one we must cross the sea either to Ireland or to the Continent. Yet the numbers who yearly make the pilgrimage to Ulster or Le Mans, and, incidentally, the numbers who throng our dirt-track speedways, would suggest that there is plenty of enthusiasm merely awaiting an outlet.

***

ANOTHER reason why we so woefully lag behind the rest of the world is probably because so many still regard motor racing solely as a form of advertising, and completely overlook its sporting side. How many, even among Brooklands fans, could give you the names of the winning drivers in the the Double-Twelve only a month ago; yet there are probably very few who could not immediately name the make of car. Be the car, however, never so speedy, never so mechanically perfect, it is the skilful handling of the man which places it first. Thousands will put their shirts on this or that horse because some famous jockey is riding, but the driver of a racing car gets little mention, and is forgotten almost as soon as the race is over. Nevertheless, it is this human element which makes motor racing the "sport of kings" up to date, and the more perfect the cars become the more will depend on the men who drive them.

***

WE have the cars—untrained "colts," so to speak, in the "stables" in Coventry and Birmingham—and we have the raw human material; but we do not make sufficient use of either. If we *must* send Rugger fifteens, tennis champions and athletes all over the world to uphold our honour as a sporting nation, should we not also see that Britain is worthily represented in every motor race of importance, if only from the point of view of sport? And if, as a result of a sporting success, business should also follow, then the effort is surely doubly worth while.

***

BY the way, I am interested to see that the Bentley people have officially denied the rumours that recently appeared in the Press that they might withdraw their entry for the Le Mans event owing to a difference of opinion with the Paris Salon authorities. Bentley cars, it has been definitely decided, are, after all, to participate in view of the long-standing and very happy relations which have always existed between Bentley Motors, Ltd., and the Automobile Club de l'Ouest, the promoters of the Le Mans race. The team will consist of three 6½-litre cars driven by Captain Woolf Barnato, Messrs. F. C. Clement, S. C. H. Davis

GRACEFUL LINES!

Members of a theatrical party photographed at Lahore, where they are appearing in a play called "New Yorkers." They are seen with one of the latest models of the Hillman Straight Eight Tourers

MOTOR NOTES (continued)

and Clive Dunfee, Lt.-Comdr. Glen Kidston, R.N., and Mr. George Duller. In addition, the Hon. Dorothy Paget has selected a team of three supercharged 4½-litre Bentleys to represent her. They will be under the control of Captain H. R. S. Birkin.

* * *

Not every motorist has grasped that the new regulations for the storage of petrol cover the petrol even in the tank of his car, and that unless he empties the tank every night he must keep a fire-extinguishing apparatus of some kind in his garage. This has given a tremendous fillip to the sale of fire extinguishers, for although a bucket of sand meets the requirements of the law it is practically useless in the event of a fire, and cannot be carried about; while a comparatively small fire extinguisher that can be carried on the car itself complies with the new regulations.

* * *

I am reminded of this by the recent opening of the new Pyrene works on the Great West Road, where we saw something of the wonderful work carried on by this company in the interests of safety. After the opening ceremony by Lord Brentford an oil tank 30ft. in diameter was set alight, and though the flames rose some 40 or 50ft. it was easily extinguished by the Pyrene. The new property occupies three acres of ground and the factory has a floor area of nearly 80,000 square feet. Over five million Pyrene extinguishers have been sold, and the production at present runs into hundreds of thousands every year. Altogether, sound proof of the firm's efficiency.

MISS ELEANORE MITCHELL

The European Typewriting Championship holder, likes an Austin Seven Saloon for keeping her special demonstration appointments, and with a compact Corona Portable mounted on a tripod, proves conclusively that the front seat affords ample room for working. This device is a sound idea for travellers who need to send in interview reports, orders and so on, and who wish to keep in touch with headquarters while on the road. The companion, Minx, is an additional luxury, but, as a park-guard, one well worth while

In the new Hudson Straight Eight the Americans have produced a car that genuinely deserves that rather hackneyed epithet, "noteworthy." As far as external appearance goes, it may be no different from the average vehicle of its class; but before one has been at the wheel more than a few minutes it is obvious that beneath the bonnet is a power unit of some distinction. This Straight Eight is of the usual side-valve design, with a capacity of 3½ litres and a Treasury rating of 24.2 h.p., which is not ruinous.

It has a quite exceptionally smooth power output, capable at its maximum of giving the car a speed of easily 70 m.p.h. The quality of the acceleration from very low speeds is exceptionally good. Many an engine of this kind drags disappointingly until a certain speed is reached, usually about 15 m.p.h., before it will accelerate with a real feel of power. With the Hudson the rate of pick-up is steady and consistently good throughout the whole range of speed. I was also favourably impressed by the degree of silence. One expects this, of course, with a Straight Eight; but personally I am too often disappointed. It may be due to the extra number of moving parts, but I find that many of these engines are far too noisy. E. M. W.

Every MORRIS is a 100% TripleX car

Fit "TripleX" Regd. -and be safe!

The Triplex Safety Glass Co., Ltd., 1, Albemarle St., London, W.1

The Time . . . and the RIGHT TIME

There is the kind of watch that you set by every public clock. And there is the other kind—a Zenith, for instance, which enables you, if so inclined, to check the public clocks' inaccuracies.

The man with the first kind of watch is the butt of time. He never looks at his watch without a guess and a hope. The man with the Zenith has a grip on the passing hour.

A Zenith costs a little more. But it is so little extra to pay for a good watch—so little extra to pay for the pride, the trust you can put in a real timekeeper.

All good jewellers sell Zenith watches." From £3 . 7 . 6 for pocket watches, £5 . 0 . 0 for wrist watches

Another Delightful Gift is a Zenith clock—made in the same factory as the Zenith watch—cased with infinite taste. Ask to see the range at your jewellers.

Our Free Book "Watchcraft" will be sent, together with the name of your nearest Zenith Dealer, on request to the Zenith Watch Company, Dept. 5G, 119 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

ZENITH

HOLD THE RECORD FOR ACCURACY

Watches

NATIONAL

SPIRIT TALKS—No. 3

To show you how the various components and accessories of your car speak up unanimously for 'National.'

WHAT THE PISTON TELLS YOU—

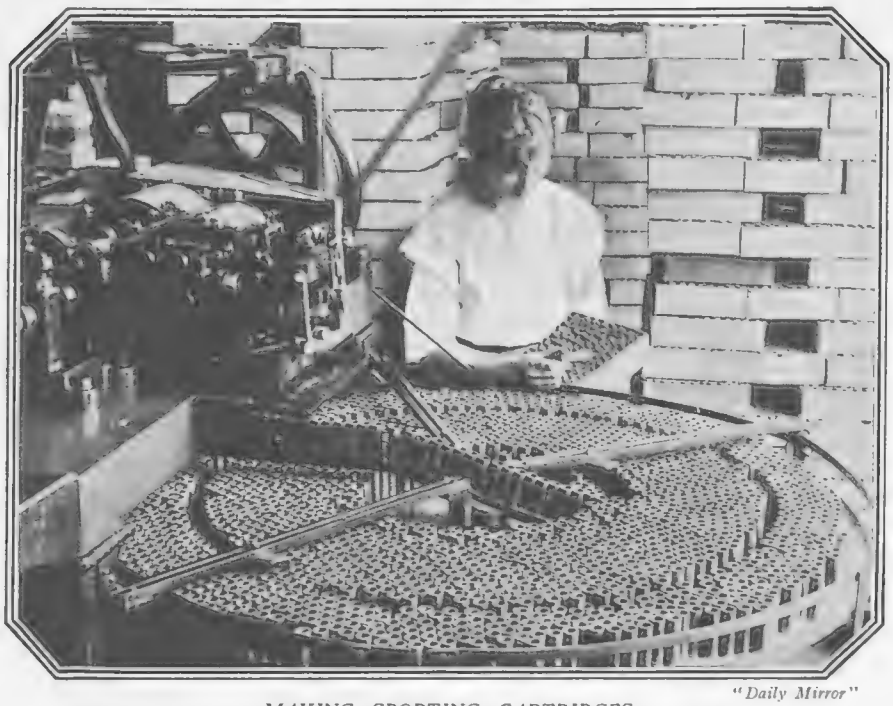
"Let me tell you the first and last word on fuel — it's 'National.' 'National' gives us fellows a smooth passage. Instead of a jolt that shakes a piston to its gudgeon-pin, we are treated to a steady, even pressure—almost like steam. That means that I work more quickly and with less wear. Maximum pressure right on top of my stroke. There's no double thump or pinking to make a piston go off the big end. I get many more miles to the gallon and can do thousands more miles without decarbonising. Give me 'National' and I'll show you better acceleration, climbing, speed, and altogether sweeter running."

NATIONAL BENZOLE MIXTURE

Same price as petrol—but MILES BETTER

NATIONAL BENZOLE COMPANY, LIMITED, WELLINGTON HOUSE, BUCKINGHAM GATE, S.W.1

(The distributing organisation owned and entirely controlled by the producers of British Benzole).



"Daily Mirror"

MAKING SPORTING CARTRIDGES

A drum of empty cartridge cases drying after printing in a corner of the Imperial Chemical Industries works

A VISIT to a GREAT BRITISH CARTRIDGE FACTORY

By "Clodhopper"

A WISE and experienced shooting man will, apart from patriotic sentiment, use nothing but the very best grade of English-made shot-gun cartridges he is able to afford in the knowledge that no other country in the world can manufacture better or more safe and reliable sporting ammunition than our own. On the other hand, an unwise sportsman of the "cheese-paring" order will purchase from, perchance, a country ironmonger the cheapest Continental cartridges obtainable, and then grumble that his shooting and bag are not "up to the mark."

BUT I venture to say that had the majority of the before-mentioned "economists" accompanied me on a recent visit to Imperial Chemical Industries sporting ammunition factory at Witton, Birmingham, to witness the infinitive and painstaking care that is devoted to the manufacture of English shot-gun cartridges; the manner in which patrol gangers gauge each component during its process of making; the high quality of such components; the regular and meticulous examination which 100 per cent. of both the finished cases and the loaded cartridges receive for the slightest defect; and last, but most important of all, the excellent conditions of labour and the high wages paid to British operatives as compared with the inferior conditions and cheap labour which obtain in the Continental ammunition factories, there would be but small demand for sporting cartridges of alien manufacture by British sportsmen.

EVERY individual shot-gun cartridge of the millions annually manufactured by Imperial Chemical Industries, Ltd. (the sporting ammunition department of this great company is a combine of the world-famous firms of Eley and Kynoch, Nobel's, and Curtis's and Harvey), undergoes no fewer than 150 distinct operations before being boxed. All materials that go towards the making of the cartridge are put to the most rigid chemical, microscopic and scientific tests, while, as already mentioned, every component part of it is gauged during manufacture. Brass of first quality only, and an extraordinarily tough and expensive grade of paper, are used in the manufacture of the cases; the latter material being submitted to what are technically known as standard tests for weight, thickness, stretch breaking strain, bursting strain (as a tube), and firing strain (as a cartridge).

ANY paper which may happen to fall short of the required standard is rejected; the brass heads of the cartridge cases are reinforced with iron cups; while the percussion caps, being of vital importance, are constantly tested for sensitiveness, pressure, flame volume and flash by the Borland cap tester. Critical testing of the finished cases for durability continues every minute of the day, as does also that of cartridges sent down from the loading works for ballistics. Ballistic trials of a cartridge are made in a pendulum gun of 50 lb. weight, so suspended by wires as to be free to swing under the influence of recoil. The gun records simultaneously pressure, velocity, striking energy and recoil.

IN addition to ballistic trials, smoke fumes and fouling from a cartridge are very closely observed and studied, any appreciable residue in the gun barrels being weighed. The residues in British powders of to-day, however, are almost invariably so infinitesimal as to render weighing inoperative. The usual tests for pattern within a circle of 30in. diameter at 40 yards having been made with guns of various bores, and with both cylinder and full-choke barrels, the machine-loaded cartridges are subjected to a series of very severe trials for comparison with those loaded in the laboratory. They are exposed alternately to heat, cold, damp and general rough usage, and are then fired in all sorts and conditions of faulty guns.

IN the unusual event of the machine-loaded cartridges not being up to the standard of the laboratory product, the whole batch from which they were taken is "scrapped." The best grades of paper cartridges manufactured at the Witton works consist of fourteen component parts of the highest quality procurable. The technical names for the latter are: the brass head, iron cup, paper tube (case), steel lining, paper caulk, cap chamber, anvil cap, powder, shot, three card-wards and one felt-wad.

These fourteen chief components of a loaded cartridge could be divided into a considerable number of other essential parts; every single round has been put to the most exhaustive tests and expert inspection at every stage of manufacture. Nothing has been left undone that science and accurate machinery can do towards "turning out" a perfect cartridge for the killing of game at a price within the reach of the average shooting man. Surely it behoves every British sportsman to shoot with British-made ammunition.

MAX BAKER'S SHOOTING NOTE

SURVEY YOUR COVERTS

AT most seasons of the year pheasant coverts must be left as quiet as possible, but an interval approaches when no harm can result from putting in some time, with very useful results later on. I have always maintained that the effort and expense devoted to producing a head of game should have its counterpart in promoting good conditions for getting it. Flushing places, by the nature of their situation, become rapidly overgrown so as to hamper birds getting on wing. They should be properly trimmed, also corridors, so to speak, be opened up to encourage flight in the desired direction. Inside the woods exceptionally dense thickets, such as cannot be penetrated by beaters and encourage them to get together, can be broken up. Cut while the branches are full of sap, their power of recovery is severely curtailed. In the process lay bare concealed rabbit burrows. Many otherwise excellent shooting stands are spoilt by overhanging branches. These also can be cut now; for although the time is not orthodox for timber operations of any kind, so many woods are mere scrub jungle that damage to individual trees is of no account. Game is a very valuable crop, both in itself and for the price it commands as sport; hence any measures which improve results are as justifiable as the drastic operations of high farming.

Folks Who Always Feel Tired

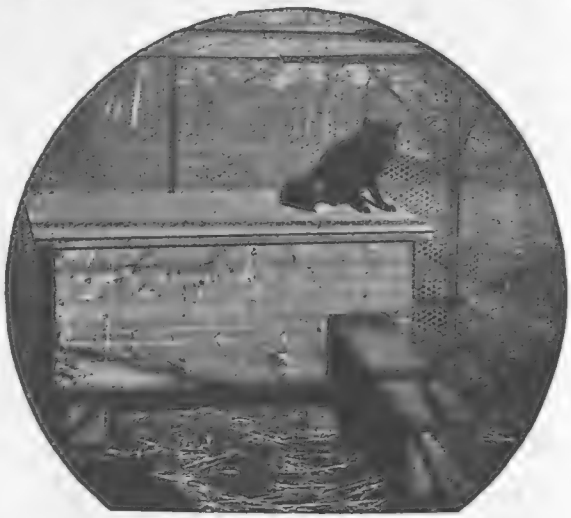
Should Be Suspicious of Auto-Intoxication

A persistent tired feeling, accompanied by drowsiness, dull headaches, and a general lack of interest in life in general, is one of the surest signs of a state of self-poisoning. Intestines, becoming sluggish, allow the waste matter to accumulate. Putrefaction sets in, which breeds toxins that are absorbed by the blood stream and carried to every part of the body to steal your strength and vitality, lower your resistance, and make you chronically weak, tired, and listless.

Any person who is not feeling up to par should begin drinking hot water with the juice of half a lemon every morning upon arising. It is well to add to this a teaspoonful of Kutnow's Saline Powder, for this improves the action of both the water and the lemon juice. Kutnow's Powder is a famous natural saline-alkaline aperient that has been used for years to reduce acidity and combat putrefaction in the gastro-intestinal canal. It makes a delightful effervescent drink that anyone will relish.

Get about four ounces from any chemist and take it regularly every morning for a week. See what a difference in your physical condition, even in so short a time! Mark the better appetite you have and strength and energy you feel. It's really marvellous the difference when one is internally clean. Just ask your chemist for Kutnow's Powder. Four ounces is enough to make a conclusive test.

SILVER FOXES



Vixen photographed on our Berkshire Ranch.

SILVER FOX FARMING is an interesting and extremely profitable undertaking for the landowner, be his acres few or many. Silver foxes are small eaters, travel well and are very hardy, needing much less attention than pedigree dogs. All our Silver foxes are of the World famous Dalton-Oulton and Tuplin strains, and we undertake the erection and stocking of customers' Ranches throughout; we can also board a few pairs of customers' foxes at our own Ranch in Berkshire at moderate fees. Information and advice will gladly be given without charge.

McLELLAND & PARTNERS, Ltd.

SILVER FOX BREEDERS,

SENTINEL HOUSE, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.1

Directors: A. E. Osborne, John B. Collier, A. C. Read, T. H. Cleworth.

English Ranch: Bulmershe, Woodley, Berks.

Rytad

Important Announcement.

The Guns in Trust with

HARRISON & HUSSEY, Ltd.

have been removed to

7, Bury Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1,

where the Manager, Mr. R. W. HOWE, has joined the Staff of

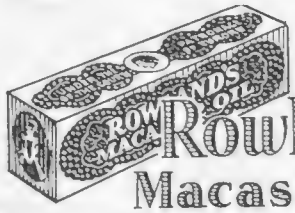
STEPHEN GRANT & JOSEPH LANG, Ltd.,

Gun and Rifle Makers.

Established 1821.

Grey hair

is frequently due to under-nourishment of the roots consequent on an insufficiency of the natural oil. A little Rowland's Macassar Oil rubbed into the scalp every day will frequently restore the colour. If used regularly as a dressing it will long delay the appearance of greyness.

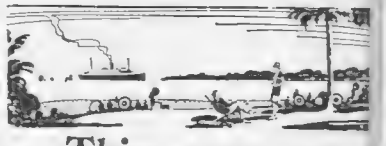


Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers — 3/6, 7/- and 10/6. Use golden for fair or grey hair.

Rowland's Macassar Oil

JH&Co BM33

A. ROWLAND & SONS, Ltd., 112, Guilford Street, London, W.C.1.



This year an OCEAN TOUR

29 DAYS TOUR
Including Hotels.
1st class 2nd class
£65 £45
JULY 3rd to AUG. 1st.

By luxurio liners, visiti French and Spa ish Ports, to c of Britain's old and most fasci ting colonie there to enj vistas of the blu of blue seas a view the wonderful sea gardens a crystal caves.

Come to the home of the Bluebi and the Queenly Lily—

BERMUDA

For full particulars write:
The Bermuda Trade Development Board 329, High Holborn, London, W.C.1, or The Pacific Steam Navigation Co., Goree Water Street, Liverpool.

TRADE MARK GRANTED 1682

RODGERS CUTLERY

A range of wonderful Wedding Gifts

JOSEPH RODGERS & SONS LTD. SHEFFIELD ENGLAND

Cutlers to His Majesty by Appointment

WHEN REPLYING

to advertisements please mention

THE BYSTANDER

to ensure prompt attention.

EYDANDA

CUFF LINKS IN ROLLED GOLD 2/6-3/6-5/6 PAIR

FROM HARRODS SELFRIDGES AND MEN'S SHOPS

BRITISH MADE

LAIRG, SUTHERLAND SHIRE
SUTHERLAND ARMS HOTEL.
Have you ever visited the real Highlands of Scotland?
Hotel beautifully situated, overlooking Loch Shin. 40 Bedrooms. Complete Sanitation. Ideal scenery. Electric light. Hot baths. Large garage. Private lock-ups. Excellent Fishing. Terms from Manager
Telephone: Lairg 13
Telegrams: "comfort," Lairg.

DOGS

THAT MYSTERIOUS EXTRA SENSE

By "THE KENNELMAN"

THE more that some of us see of men and women the more we think of Dogs. It's all to the good that the public pays far more attention to our canine friends to-day than at any previous period; because this makes for better all-round understanding, and there's not the smallest doubt that brings gain, no less for humans than for Dogs, who always have been our nearest and best friends and partners of the animal world. The humans who come nearest to real understanding of them enjoy companionship on a plane hardly thought of as yet by the others.

THE Press generally gives ten times the space it used to give to doggy interests, and correspondents are for ever propounding innocent enquiries as to whether or not Dogs can think, dream, communicate with one another, and otherwise exercise faculties that are commonplace among ourselves. Others who have travelled a bit farther toward understanding, including many readers of these Notes, periodically send along details of incidents illustrating faculties possessed by Dogs which we ourselves certainly do not possess; extra senses of some kind of which the lords of creation know nothing. A young Dog is shut up in a hamper and sent off by train to a place a hundred miles or more from his home. Sight and sense avail him nothing, and he cannot ask anyone for directions. But a day or so afterwards, foot-sore and a bit battered perhaps, he turns up again in his own home. How does he manage it? How, when fast asleep in front of a fire can he ignore the noise of outdoor wind and rain and a dozen other sounds, but waken to instant consciousness by one certain person's footfall, or the touch of one certain hand upon a gate latch, fifty yards away across a garden?

EYES RIGHT! *Special Press*

Miss Angela Crespin with her four Spaniels at the Berks, Bucks and Oxon Canine Association Championship Show. This was recently held at the Home Park, Windsor

WHICH are the longest-lived breeds of Dogs? "Medicus," in the weekly journal, *Our Dogs*, suggests Collies, and—rather surprisingly—Pekingese, and reckons Bulldogs among the short-lived. True, the Bulldog is a bit apoplectically inclined in the matter of his neck. For the rest he may be said to share various physical characteristics with the Peke and the Pug and the King Charles. Long-lived or not, he is a great lover of his life and of his human friends, while Scotties, Dandies, Terriers generally, and some of the Gun-Dogs, also often attain a ripe old age.

YOUR DOG IN SUMMER WEATHER

In hot weather your dog's diet calls for special attention. Meat and "scraps" which are heating should be avoided, yet maybe the doggy appetite needs tempting. Give him

SPILLERS SHAPES

They are delicious, crisp, appetising little mixed biscuits of four different kinds and distinct flavours that are every dog's delight. "Shapes" furnish the ideal summer diet.

"OSOKO"
The Paramount Dog Food supplies all the vitamins necessary for health.

"SAVAL"
converts the most delicate puppy into a sturdy dog.

If unable to obtain from your dealer, write to the address below for

Liberal Free Sample

SPILLERS VICTORIA FOODS
19, JACOB STREET, BERMONDSEY, LONDON, S.E.1. *Branch of Spillers Limited*

Spillers

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

Once destitute.
Barnardo's are making a man of him

Dr. Barnardo's Homes are making their Annual Appeal for 400,000 Half-Crowns for the Children's Food. Over 8,000 boys and girls and babies are being supported—the Largest Family in the world. It equals a Town. Think of supporting a Town! Please send them Half-a-Crown.
You always send to the Half-Crown Appeal.

Cheques and Orders payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes Food Fund," and crossed, may be sent to Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 74 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1

LADIES SHOULD LOOK FOR THE COURTAULD HOUSE MARK WHEN BUYING DRESS AND LINGERIE FABRICS.

Courtaulds' Dress and Lingerie Fabrics

WITH a name and a following for lovely Dress Fabrics such as the House of COURTAULD enjoys, there can be no question of supremely fine quality in every product. When buying COURTAULDS' Dress and Lingerie Fabrics, you gain the fruits of wide, matured experience in manufacture. You soon discover why, with every yard sold, COURTAULDS can give a full guarantee of wear and colour.

"Fabrics for every purpose——————fabrics for every purse."

IF ANY DIFFICULTY IN OBTAINING THESE FABRICS, PLEASE WRITE FOR NAME OF NEAREST RETAILER & DESCRIPTIVE LITERATURE.

COURTAULDS LTD.
(DEPT. F.21)
16, ST. MARTIN'S-LE-GRAND, LONDON, E.C.1

THE GOURMET — Conducted by EMILIA

Luncheon

HORS D'ŒUVRES.
(MAYONNAISE OF EGGS).

HOMARDS À LA BORDELAISE.

FRICASSÉE DE VEAU.
PETITS POIS AU BEURRE.
POMMES DE TERRE NOUVELLES.

COMPÔTE DE FRUITS.

CAFÉ.

Mayonnaise of Eggs

SHELL four hard-boiled eggs and cut them in halves lengthways. Peel and cut four ripe tomatoes in halves, put them in a baking tin, and bake in the oven till they are just tender, then let them get cold. Arrange them in a row on a dish, and season with salt and pepper. Place half an egg, cut side downwards, on each tomato. Have ready half a pint of stiff mayonnaise sauce, well flavoured with Tarragon vinegar, and coat the eggs and tomatoes smoothly with it. Decorate the dish with truffle and beetroot, cut in small fancy pieces, and a little chopped aspic.

Menu

Cantaloup Frappé

—

Truite Saumonée Norvégienne

—

Fricassée de Volaille Ménagère

Pommes Fondantes

—

Asperges Froides, Sauce Vinaigrette

—

Cœur Flottant Walkyrie

Trimbale de Fraises au Grand Marnier

Friandises

The menu of a luncheon recently served at Ifield Golf Club at Crawley, Sussex

Homards à la Bordelaise

CUT up two lobsters into eight pieces; break the claws without spoiling their shape, and boil for twenty-five minutes in white wine seasoned with a head of garlic, a laurel leaf, a bouquet garni of parsley and herbs, pepper and salt; place the cover on the saucepan and stir occasionally; when done, dry each piece in a cloth and put them into a clean saucepan. Brown two sliced onions in butter, stir in a tablespoonful of flour, and when quite thick moisten with some of the liquor in which the lobsters were boiled; stir over a quick fire for ten minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of tomato sauce and a pinch of cayenne. Pour the sauce over the lobsters, and warm for a few moments. Dish up the pieces so arranged as to give the appearance of the lobsters not having been cut; cover with the sauce and serve.

Fricassée de Veau

CUT two pounds of lean veal into small pieces, blanch in salted water, and put into a stewpan. Add enough béchamel or any good white sauce to cover the meat, which must be seasoned with salt, pepper, a grate of nutmeg, and three slices of lemon. Slice six or eight mushrooms and add; cover and simmer slowly for forty minutes, stirring now and then. When the meat is tender add a tablespoonful of cream, and just at the end one or two well-beaten egg yolks. Reheat carefully and well, but do not let the fricassée boil after the eggs are added. Remove the lemon before serving.

REAL SEASIDE RESORT IN THE SWISS ALPS

For particulars apply to Swiss Federal Railways, 11b, Regent Street, London; the various Travel Offices, or to Official Enquiry Office, Lucerne

DINNEFORD'S

PURE FLUID

MAGNESIA

An Agreeable Medicine

As a laxative Dinneford's has been in use for over a hundred years, and is recommended by doctors as thoroughly safe and effective for use in cases of Acidity of the Stomach, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Gravel, Headache, Heartburn, Indigestion, Flatulence, Bilious Affections, &c.

Dinneford's Magnesia can be made into a pleasant drink by diluting it with three parts of water and adding a little lemon juice.

FOR FULL INSTRUCTIONS READ PAMPHLET ENCLOSED WITH EACH BOTTLE.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

Look for the name "DINNEFORD'S" on every bottle and label.
Manufactured in London for the past 100 years.
Price 1/3 and 2/6 per bottle.

All 555 Cigarettes are the same perfect quality in every Country of the World, distinction in packing alone allocating them for Home or Overseas. Made by hand, one at a time, of the unique 555 leaf, the consistent maintenance of their superlative qualities has placed them pre-eminent throughout the World.

STATE EXPRESS
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
555
25 for 2/.

ARDATH TOBACCO
CO. LTD. LONDON

THE EDITOR'S BOX

All About the River

THE efforts which are being made to revive the interest of Londoners in the Thames-side resorts are well supported by the Great Western Railway, who have just issued a most attractive folder written by Mrs. R. H. Gretton, J.P., B.Litt. Oxon., and are widely circulating it to their station and office organisation in the British Isles. The folder contains an excellent map of the Thames Valley from London to Lechlade, and is copiously illustrated with excellent photographic views of the chief places of interest along the river. Particulars are also given of a number of most attractive combined rail and river steamer trips which can be made within the compass of a day's sight-seeing.

Help the Children

IT is interesting to see how child welfare has extended during the past few years. In all, there are 176 separate cottages, households, and branches of Dr. Barnardo's Homes throughout the country, in addition to hundreds of boarding-out centres in rural districts. Ever-Open Doors are situated in most of the big cities, where destitute children are immediately admitted and transferred to London headquarters for placing in the most suitable branch from the point of view of health and fitness for their individual needs. Last year 18,063 children and young people were dealt with, and 1,673 boys and girls and babies were permanently admitted, which means that until they are able to earn their own living (an average residence of about ten years) they must be cared for, taught, fed, clothed, and trained, and transformed from C3 into A1 citizens. Readers would be rendering valuable service if they would send some kind of gift.

A Riviera Magazine

A MOST fascinating magazine these days is the "Riviera," which is aptly described as the Illustrated Monthly of Monte Carlo. It contains a series of interesting and topical articles, together with a large number of portraits and photographs. Sport is well represented, and there are some most attractive studies of tennis, golf, and cricket stars. A compact survey of the theatrical world sums up the merits of the latest productions, while there is also a brief, but informative, literary review. Altogether a great deal of value for 4 francs.

Thrills of the Speed Boat

IT is interesting to note that Whit Monday was a record day for the Welsh Harp Speed Boat Company, who carried 1,405 passengers and a total of nearly 3,000 over the week-end. The service was speeded up to a point when no one was kept waiting longer than two minutes before embarking, and the thrills of the fast "Dart Craft" Express Runabout were extraordinarily popular. This form of sport is rapidly extending to all parts of the British Isles.

CAPTAIN "CLAUD" WEBB

Of the 1st Manchester Regiment, with the silver cup which he received after doing the fifth hole on the Hythe, Kent, golf course in one. This feat apparently staggered Captain Webb almost as much as it did the other members of the club

Visit Harrogate

THOSE who are wondering how to spend their summer holidays could not do better than to consult the booklet concerning Harrogate, where they will find full particulars about this popular resort. In addition to full details regarding the various attractions of the "arx celebris fontibus," as it is called, there are a number of delightful drawings showing the many beauty spots that can be visited. There is a list of hotels, apartments, and boarding-houses, all of which are fully described, and special railway time-tables and maps have also been drawn up. Altogether a useful little booklet.

High Blood Pressure

Successful New Treatment by Eminent Scientist

Recent medical research has now definitely proved that high blood pressure, hardened arteries, heart attacks, dizziness, palpitation, loss of memory and premature mental senility are usually due to the failure of the system to extract a certain quantity of silica from the food you eat. As a result the arteries lose their elasticity and become hard and brittle so that the blood cannot flow through them unless pumped by the heart at greatly increased pressure. After 25 years of intensive research, Dr. Vl. Mladejovsky of Prague University has produced in "Drosil" a successful treatment for these serious conditions, which supplies colloidal silica in a unique form easily assimilated by the depleted tissues. "Drosil" acts with certainty upon the arterial walls, restoring suppleness, reducing blood pressure and relieving heart strain. In "THE LANCET" recently Dr. Mladejovsky wrote that the Drosil treatment had not only proved successful but that its action was "surprisingly efficient in overcoming the subjective troubles of Arterio-Sclerosis." A London Heart Specialist writes: "I am glad to say I have found considerable benefit from Drosil tablets, so much so that I have ordered them for several patients." Suffer no longer with high blood pressure, dizziness, heart attacks and other symptoms of hardened arteries. Send 10s. (abroad 12s.) for one month's treatment to Drosil Agency, 5T, 26, Sun Street, London, E.C.2, and let this medically-approved treatment alleviate your distress without delay. Descriptive literature free.

3 WINES OF DISTINCTION
SUPERB PORT, SHERRY, ETC

	PER DOZ.
THE CARESS, luscious rich brown Sherry	90/-
ENOBLESSE, great age, incomparable flavour. Golden Dessert Sherry	126/-
BAMS 15, perfection of Light Tawny Port, as supplied to House of Lords	120/-

Three trial bottles, carriage paid, 25/- inclusive.

DICKENS WINE HOUSES LTD., 1, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.
Write for Price List.

Make these tasty
SARDINE SANDWICHES

Sandwiches made with genuine Peneau Sardines are food in its most appetising and delicious form. Peneau Sardines are the choicest Sardines from the Coast of France and the pick of the catch.

CHILDREN JUST LOVE THEM

because they are so tasty that they tempt the appetite. But there is a greater reason why parents should encourage their children to eat Peneau Sardine Sandwiches—HEALTH. Peneau Sardines are rich in phosphates to build brain and bone reinforced by the nutritive value of olive oil in which these sardines are preserved.

PENEAU
french SARDINES
in olive oil

Always ask for Peneau Sardines. They have been famous since 1844.

TITLED AUSTRIAN is desirous of disposing of COLLECTION OF JEWELS comprising bracelets, brooches, rings, including fine large square cut diamond ring and pearl necklaces. Write appointment F. B. SMITH, Solicitor, 11, GRAY'S INN SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.1.

Not a Single Disfiguring Hair

Bathing girls, tennis girls, dancing girls, in fact every girl, will find Veet a quick, pleasant and satisfactory solution to the perplexing problem of superfluous hair. This wonderful, perfumed velvety cream has been used by millions to get rid of disfiguring growths of hair that destroy charm and daintiness. Veet is better than a razor and is far superior to ordinary depilatories. You simply spread Veet on as it comes from the tube, wait a few minutes, rinse it off and the hair is gone as if by magic. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. 1/6 per tube everywhere.

VEET
Removes Hair like Magic

Maintaining Appearances!

PARTICULARLY on sunny days in the open-air, the condition of a man's clothes becomes obvious. But with careful choice of Linings, they are easily kept smart and shapely. "COURTINE" LININGS—woven by COURTAULDS—prevent sagging and loss of shape. Even constant use cannot spoil their fine glossy texture. Fadeless, non-fraying, and perspiration-proof. In every suit and Light overcoat, ask your Tailor to use only

"Courtine" (REGISTERED) LININGS

The Name is on the selvedge.

If any difficulty in obtaining "COURTINE" LININGS, write to the Manufacturers: COURTAULDS Ltd., 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1.

COURTAULDS FABRIC

PETER ROBINSON

For whatever purpose a Top Coat is required—For protection against the weather, or for Town, Country, or Sports use, it can be selected from Peter Robinson's extensive Ready-to-Wear Stock.

Catalogue of MEN'S CLOTHES sent on request.

The "Raglan," illustrated, is an easy-fitting model which appeals to the Sportsman.

In reliable weatherproof Gabardines, **3** to **7** Gns.

In Saxonies, Tweeds and West of England Coatings . . **4** to **8** Gns.

In the heavier Fleece, Cheviots and Elysians . . . . **6** to **10** Gns.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD STREET, W.1.

a "put up job" is a fraud but-

put up a FOX'S FRAME and you are well covered

PARAGON S. FOX & Co LIMITED

STRATHSPEY

SCOTLAND

THE 700 feet above sea level.

AVIEMORE HOTEL

INVERNESS-SHIRE

Standing high above the River Spey with a wonderful view of Rothiemurchus Pine Forest and the Cairngorms, the chief heights of the Grampian Mountains. In the centre of a district rich with invigorating, pine laden air. A charming resort in Spring and Summer, and an ideal touring centre for the Scottish Highlands. One of the best and most completely equipped Hotels in Scotland.

100 BEDROOMS.
PRIVATE NINE-HOLE GOLF COURSE.
HARD TENNIS COURTS. CROQUET LAWNS.

Situated on the main reconstructed North Road to Inverness. Distance from Edinburgh 149 miles and from Glasgow 140 miles. Leave Euston 7.30 p.m.—arrive Aviemore 8.43 a.m. without change.

Apply for Booklet and Particulars to C. Harrison, Manager.

"It is all over the village," said Mademoiselle Ploermel, pouring out a cup of coffee from an old-fashioned pot of painted porcelain. "I have heard it from Madame Josselin. It was told to my little maid by one of her friends in the post office. It was mentioned to me in confidence by Madame Mercier. Doubtless they exaggerate."

"Absurd! Ridiculous!" said the priest.

Mademoiselle Ploermel smiled.

"They say she is mad, and wanders about in the moonlight among the menhirs and dolmens. In any case, my dear friend, it is indiscreet of you to talk to her when she has taken off her clothes. Forgive me for mentioning the matter."

"This Kernac is a hotbed of scandal," said the curé heatedly. "It is almost intolerable. To live here even as a priest requires great Christian forbearance."

Mademoiselle Ploermel nodded her head, and her thin lips tightened.

"I agree. Everyone here is steeped in ignorance and without honesty. For that reason it is necessary to be careful of offending public opinion, my dear curé. I warn you to avoid that English girl. She has made a bad impression already, and, from what I hear, she is a wanton creature."

"She is extremely intelligent," said the curé . . .

"The poor young lady has no religion of any kind," said the curé. "It is lamentable. She is the type of the modern mind which has revolted against every form of faith in this age of agnosticism and spiritual anarchy . . . ."

Queer magic, beauty, religion, tragedy—in "THE PAGAN WOMAN" by Sir Philip Gibbs.

From Two of the Best

The men cheered, and Trethewy, seizing their excitement, started a hymn. They took it up, first as an outlet for their feelings, then catching something of Trethewy's fire, with religious exaltation.

In that moment, on that fish-littered, heaving deck, a new sect was formed. It never extended its membership, it never expounded its faith; but as trip followed successful trip, the zeal of its adherents increased. Trethewy, of course, like other religious founders, was accounted mad by everyone outside his small band of disciples; but it soon became apparent that his madness was confined solely to the equal distribution of his profits among his crew. Bribes, cajolery, nor taunts could draw from him the position of his ground. He developed an elaborate cunning in concealing the destination of his trips, not only from Skippers who attempted to follow him, but also from his own crew, whose faith he did not wish to expose unnecessarily to temptation. Sometimes he would approach from North Cape; sometimes from Reykianes; and sometimes from south of the Fuglasker, out of sight of Iceland altogether.

For that bank under the sea was to him holy ground, and its commercial exploitation would have seemed the violation of a sanctuary. He was prepared to guard its secret with his life. Where else should the Second Advent take place but here where it had been heralded?

A gripping story of a Cornish fisherman—"TRETHEWY'S GROUND," by Bertram Scott.

These, too, to read AT THE SEA, or as you travel by TRAIN

"FEARLESSNESS MAKES GODS OF MEN," by Lady Drummond Hay.
"FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY" — No. 14: Lucrezia Borgia, painted by F. Matania, R.I.
"A FEW PLAIN WORDS TO THE STAGE-STRUCK," by Hannen Swaffer.
"HOLLYWOOD IS ALL HOME-LIFE . . . NOW!" by Jacqueline Logan.
"SATAN'S CIRCUS," by Lady Eleanor Smith
"MAKING A MAN OF HIM," by Beverley Nichols.
"VERY MODERN MARRIAGE," by Storm Jameson.
"CLEOPATRA IN A CRINOLINE," by M. Willson Disher.
"THE REST OF THE WORLD"—No. 6, by Diana Bourbon.
"DIAMOND AND PLATINUM," by Molly Panter Downes.
"SPRING SONG," by W. D. Edmonds.
"WHAT LOVE MEANT TO ISADORA DUNCAN," by George Seldes.

There is an amazing shillingsworth of short stories, interesting articles on current topics and modern-day thought,

In the JUNE issue of BRITANNIA and EVE

One Sale Everywhere—One Shilling.

Huntley & Co.

SPECIALISTS IN WASHING DRESSES FOR TROPICAL WEAR

Estb'd 1889

MACCLESFIELD SILK WASHING DRESSES

Model No. 871.

NEITHER intense sunlight nor sea air can affect the lovely colour or beautiful sheen of this very fashionable and becoming dress, which may be had in Mauve, Yellow, Green, Ivory or Saxe, etc.

The material is the finest heavy-weight Macclesfield Silk and washes perfectly. The cut and finish are irreproachable. Sizes 38 ins. to 44 ins.

PRICE **79/6**

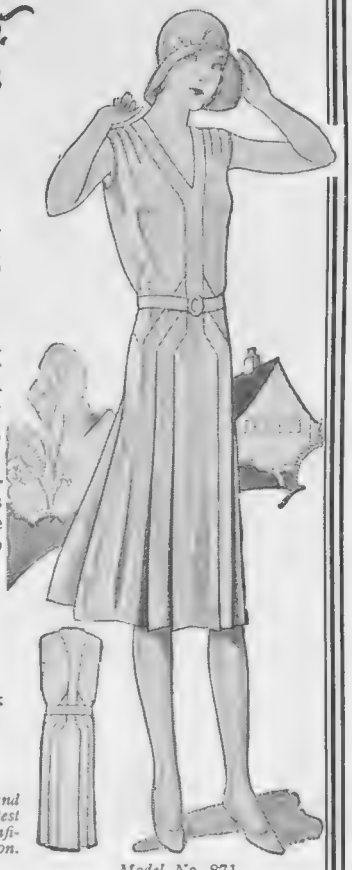
Long sleeves 10/6 extra.

The stylish hat, also of Macclesfield Silk and washable, matches perfectly.

PRICE **35/9**

We specialise in smart frocks **made to measure,** *and shall be pleased to send patterns and sketches of the latest styles. You may order* **by post** *with the utmost confidence, relying on Huntley's guarantee of satisfaction.*

Agents for DEVAL Washing Dresses.



Model No. 871.

205, Regent Street, London, W.1

RELIABLE LADDERLESS ARTIFICIAL MILANESE LINGERIE

The attractive Lingerie illustrated is made from ladderless artificial silk material, which has greatly increased in popularity during the last few years. We can thoroughly recommend its lasting wearing and washing qualities.

Delightful Artificial Milanese Trousseau Set, Petticoat Knicker in heavy quality artificial Milanese, with the flat new band in front, trimmed dainty lace.

PRICE **14/9**

Chemise to match, **12/9.**

Sleeveless Nightdress to match, with V neck. In peach, pink, ivory, black, cyclamen, mauve, biscuit, coral and apricot, **21/9.**

Sent on approval

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street
(Cavendish Square) London W.1

Catalogue post free

BURBERRY OVERCOATS

By Appointment

MORNING COAT SUITS FOR ASCOT
and the Fashionable Events, made from the best West of England cloths, to measure in 3 to 5 days, or
READY TO WEAR IN ALL SIZES

D.B. Chesterfield Burberry

Weatherall Burberry

Robustor Burberry

Three Smart Overcoats for Racing or General Use

that embody all those qualities one looks for, but never finds in any Overcoat, except a Burberry Overcoat.

Made from choice Burberry-proofed pure wool materials, these coats are—

Proof against rain
Self-ventilating
Almost weightless
Cool on hot days
Warm on cold

No matter for what purpose an Overcoat is needed, a 'Burberry' is unquestionably the coat to choose. Whether considered for its distinctive design, the fine quality of its materials and workmanship, or for its staunch all-weathers service, it is the best Overcoat that money can buy—a "gilt-edged" investment in protection and comfort.

OVERCOAT CATALOGUE and patterns of Burberry Tweeds and Coatings sent post free on mention of "THE BYSTANDER."

BURBERRYS Ltd. HAYMARKET LONDON S.W.1

Summer calls for lighter shades

Summer shoes add their footnote of delicate colour with shadowy Hazel—a cool, wistful shade. Neutral, happy with all colours and all occasions, it deserves its success. Among the Saxone Summer creations quite a number reveal variations on the Hazel theme.

Style 5173/0, illustrated in Hazel Kid relieved with Brown Lizard, ***25/9***

SAXONE SHOES

229-231, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

Also at Liverpool . Manchester . Glasgow . Edinburgh . Dublin . Belfast
Birmingham . Bristol . Cardiff . Leeds . Newcastle-on-Tyne . Nottingham
Sheffield . etc.

Why go
Grey?
HINDES' HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown, or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores, and Hairdressers, **2/6** or direct—

HINDES, Ltd., 60, Parker Street, Kingsway, London.

Just a shake or two completes the toilet!

Always take time to dust on a little **CUTICURA TALCUM** as a finishing touch to your toilet. Fragrant and antiseptic, it absorbs excessive perspiration and refreshes and cools the skin, making your toilet complete. You will like it—everybody does.

Talcum 1s. 3d. Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold at all chemists. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London. E. C. 1.

UNIVERSAL HAIR Co.

Established 1895.

West End Branch:

1, BERNERS ST., OXFORD ST., W.1.

TRANSFORMATIONS, TOUPETS, ETC., AT MODERATE PRICES.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF ORNAMENTAL HAIRWORK UNDERTAKEN AND CAREFULLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

SPECIAL SHADES EXTRA.

Switches of Pure Human Hair.

16 in. ..	5/9	22 in. ..	15 9
18 in. ..	8/9	24 in. ..	22 9
20 in. ..	11/9	26 in. ..	26/9
28 in. ..	37/9		

FOR

GOODS ON APPROVAL SEE OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Address Manageress:

80-84, Foxberry Road,
BROCKLEY, S.E.4.

BRAEMAR.

FIFE ARMS HOTEL

First Class Family Hotel.
Patronised by Royalty and the Court.
SITUATED AMIDST SCOTLAND'S GRANDEST SCENERY.
EVERY COMFORT. PERFECT SERVICE.
Fully equipped with every modern convenience.
'Phone 14. *Proprietor:* John Taylor.

GOLF

Sports Coat and Plus Fours from **5** Guineas To Order.

Patterns and Self-measurement Forms on application.

ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH

FREDK. POOLE & CO.

New Address: 20, REGENT ARCADE (Near Oxford Circus).
Tel. Regent 3104.
Formerly of 219, *Oxford Street, London, W.1.*

HENRY HEATH LTD
105·107·109·OXFORD ST., W.
BY APPOINTMENT

TEA FROCKS AND COATS FOR SUMMER DAYS

Made from attractive printed voile, the illustration is a typical example of the varied stock of light summer frocks.

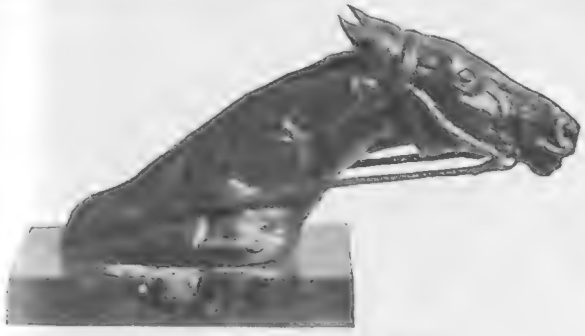
ATTRACTIVE TEA FROCK AND COAT in printed cotton voile in artistic designs and colourings; pleated skirt, long semi-fitting bodice worn with long-sleeved coatee to match.

PRICE **69/6**

Catalogue post free

Debenham & Freebody
(LIMITED)
Wigmore Street
(Cavendish Square) London W.1

Sent on approval



RACEHORSE

BRONZE BY IVESTER LLOYD

Price £4 · 4 · 0

All racing men and women will appreciate the fire and dash in the forward-reaching stretch of the mettlesome head. Whether in bronze, mounted on a marble base as illustrated above, or in brass, silver-plated, adapted for mounting as a mascot on the radiator cap of a car, this is a piece which every lover of a gallant horse must wish to possess.

The head is 2½ ins. high at the forehead, and is mounted on a marble slab measuring 3¼ ins. by 1¾ ins.

Obtainable solely from The Sporting Gallery, where examples in the form illustrated, and also as adapted for car mascot purposes, can be seen. Orders will be executed in strict rotation.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2

See
IRELAND
first

Ireland This Year! A land right at your door and quite different from everywhere else, offering all the charm of foreign travel with none of the disadvantages. Come to this land of romance, so rich in historic interest and dowered so generously by nature with scenic beauty unequalled the world over.

"IRELAND OF THE WELCOMES" INVITES YOU

Here you'll find a friendly people with a welcome of traditional warmth for every visitor. Good holidays are inexpensive—excellent shooting, fishing, golf, and hunting are available at moderate cost. Make Dublin your headquarters when you visit Ireland—many of the country's finest resorts are within easy reach.

Information free.

Guides, lists of hotels, with prices and all information, free from Travel Bureau, Irish Tourist Association, Inc., O'Connell Street, Dublin.

OK—B

"Late Holidays? Then make it the Riviera!"

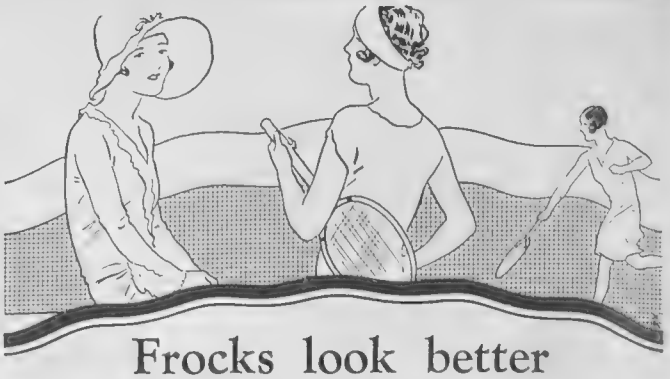
Says Sunny South Sam

If you are taking your holiday in July, August and September, then choose the Riviera! It's safest because you're certain that the sun and warmth will still be there. Golden sands, brilliant blue sea, gay life and colour are all there.

Reduced Summer Hotel Tariffs. Through trains from Calais every day including "Le Train Bleu." Send for a free copy of *The Summertime Riviera* and folder giving fares and services, to the Continental Enquiry Office, Victoria Station, London, S.W.1.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

QUICKEST WAY TO SUNSHINE



Frocks look better cleaned in this way

Carefully trained experts provided with ingenious appliances make cleaning in the "Achille Serre Way" something more than mere "cleaning." The improved method of dry-cleaning, invented by one of our Directors, is but the first stage in a series of operations which include the removal of stains and a "refinishing" process which really makes the garments treated look like new. And yet this super-service is quite inexpensive.

"Most Women Do"

is the title of an interesting little book, illustrated by Norman Keene, on Ladies' Dress. We shall be pleased to post a copy on request.

Light Dresses	*cleaned from*	6/6
Jumper Suits	„ „	6/6
Skirts	„ „	4/-
Jumpers	„ „	3/-

Return Carriage Paid if sent direct.

Achille Serre Ltd.

Blackhorse Lane, London, E.17

T.17.

"Be wise to-day— 'tis madness to defer"

—so said an eighteenth-century writer. The modern rendering of this dignified exhortation is "Do it now" . . . but we prefer the older manner when advising you not to delay your purchase of "M.L." (Mackinlay's Liqueur), the Whisky with the "Highland Flavour" about it.

There's no use talking—TASTE IT!

Mackinlay's

LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY

Distilled, Blended and Bottled in Scotland by CHAS. MACKINLAY & CO., Distillers, Leith and at Trafalgar House, Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1.

ALSO MACKINLAY'S V.O.B.

A COLD SCENT

(FOXHOUND)

Bronze by IVESTER LLOYD

Price £6 . 6 . 0

That intimate knowledge of hounds for which Mr. IVESTER LLOYD is distinguished amongst modern sporting artists is well shown by the close observation and study of hound work revealed in this interesting and lifelike piece.

The figure stands 3½ inches high at the shoulder and is mounted on a marble base measuring 4 inches by 3 inches. The statuette is solely obtainable from The Sporting Gallery, where an example, as illustrated above, may be seen. Orders will be executed in strict rotation.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,

32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2

Post Free in British Isles.

BO 348

PRETTY HAND-MADE NIGHTDRESS IN OPALINE

—a material specially woven from finest Egyptian cotton; will wash beautifully. The net yoke and hand embroidery are very dainty. Colours: Pink, Sky, Eau-de-Nil, Lemon, Mauve. Exceptional value.

15/11

OUR SUMMER FASHION BROCHURE

contains beautiful coloured (as well as black and white) illustrations of the latest fashions, and will be sent post free on request.

WE ARE REBUILDING and extending our premises in NEW BOND STREET. Window display is curtailed but stocks and values are as exceptional as ever. Inspection cordially invited.

WALPOLES

WALPOLE BROTHERS (LONDON) LTD

108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.8

175-176, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1

89-90, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

Established 1766

PETER ROBINSON

656. Exclusive Hat of fine black Straw with Osprey mounts. Can be made to order to suit gowns. In any head-size 7 gns.

Catalogue of SUMMER FASHIONS sent on request.

654. Smart Picture Hat for the Races of fine Straw and Crinoline Lace, trimmed with Velvet Ribbon and French Flowers. In black or beige or in other colours to order.

5 gns.

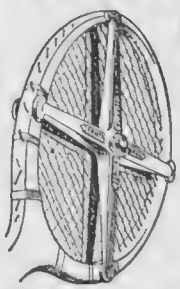
Millinery is not sent on approval.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD STREET and REGENT STREET, W.1.

"ZEPHYR"

TENNIS RACKET PRESS

Fits into any cover



The World's smallest, lightest and strongest press

Plain Finish **5/6** each Polished Finish **7/6** each

Stocked by Sports Dealers in all countries of the world.

ZEPHYR RACQUET PRESS LTD.

6, Duke Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1

Cables and Telegrams: Zephpress, Piccy, London. *Telephone: Gerrard 0983-4-5*

CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP

Tested and prov
70 years. Sold e
where, 9d. ball.
1d. stamp for sa
F. Chivers & Co.
40, Albany Wks.,

When replying to advertisements, please mention "THE BYSTANDER" *to ensure prompt attention.*

OBESITY

THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PI

quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accum
in the cells of the system, bringing stout men or w
to their normal weight, at the same time giving v
new life, vitality, strength and nerve force. This
dardised treatment, double strength (sufficient fo
weeks) sent on receipt of 10/- post free. Only obtainable
MARTIN, Herbalist, 10, WELFORD RD., LEICES
BOX 89.

AMUSEMENTS

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross.) ('Phone Tem. 3161.)
3 TIMES DAILY at 2.15—5.15—8.15.
GRAND INTERNATIONAL
VARIETY PROGRAMME

REGAL Marble Arch
Padd. 9911
AN "ALL TALKING" PROGRAMME
"ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT"
Remarque's Immortal Masterpiece
ALHAMBRA, Leicester Square

ROYAL AIR FORCE DISPLAY
HENDON AERODROME, SATURDAY, JUNE 28th.
Gates open 10 a.m. Flying from noon to 6 p.m.
Booking now proceeding at Messrs. Keith Prowse and other Agencies.
Tickets 10/- and 5/-.
Accommodation for 150,000 spectators and 15,000 cars.

HOTELS

SUNNY ST. LEONARDS
ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL
Try this Hotel with its warmth, modern appointments and fine apartments—on a coast that enjoys the sunniest and most equable climate in England. Real comfort and quiet await you. Electric lift, private suites, central and electric heating, large public rooms, famous chef, first-class cuisine and vintage wines. Write for illustrated booklet. Inclusive terms from 4½ Guineas.

BY THE SEA. THE GEM OF THE CORNISH RIVIERA.
In the heart of the Roseland Country.
THE NARE HOTEL, VERYAN,
Telephone] SOUTH CORNWALL. [*Veryan* 28.

NEWTON COURT HOTEL—OLD WINDSOR
Within one hour's Motor drive from London.
1st Class residential Hotel in its own beautiful grounds (20 acres), within 5 minutes from the Royal Castle and the river. 15 minutes from Datchet Golf Course and Polo grounds—all the latest modern comforts—Recherché Cuisine and Wines. Restaurant à la carte. Dancing. Dainty concert teas on the lawn. Magnificent Banqueting Hall for 300 guests. Luxurious Motor Coaches to and from London every 15 minutes. Special terms for families or for protracted stay. Tariff from Manager. Telephone: Windsor 136. *FULLY LICENSED.*
OPEN TO NON-RESIDENTS

CONTINENTAL HOTELS

BIARRITZ. HOTEL REGINA & DU GOLF
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL OVERLOOKING GOLF AND SEA. SPECIAL WINTER TERMS.
M. CURVEUR, Manager.

BOULOGNE-sur-MER.
MEURICE. Central Situation. All Comfort. Restaurant.

ST. CAST (Near DINARD). Regular Motor-bus Service with Dinard.
HOTEL ROYAL BELLEVUE.
On the Beach. Modern Comfort. 125 rooms. 50 baths. 18-hole Golf. Tennis. Fine Water-toboggan. Low season terms from Fr. 50, and high season Fr. 75. (Open 6th June.)

COQ-sur-MER. Astoria Hotel
Close to the links. Absolutely the latest comfort. 40 bath-rooms.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS—continued.

KNOCKE-ZOUTE — THE LINKS HOTEL
LEADING—PALATIAL COMFORT.
TERMS: April, May, June from 12/6 per day inclusive. HIGH SEASON, 14/- per day inclusive. OPEN EASTER TO OCTOBER.

KNOCKE-ZOUTE—THE RUBENS HOTEL
A First-class, Select and Modern Home in Ideal Position on Front, Facing Baths. Near Golf, Tennis, Casino.
Terms from 12/- incl. Apply for Prospectus.

SPA (Belgian Ardennes)
SPLENDID CASINO
OPEN ALL THE YEAR. ALL SPORTS
New 18 hole Golf Course constructed by T. Simpson.
Thermal Establishment.
Natural Carbonic Acid Baths for Diseases of the Heart. Ferruginous Mud Baths for Rheumatism. Cure for Anæmia.
SPA-MONOPOLE DRINKING WATERS excel all others.

RECOMMENDED HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES:

	Belg. Frs. From		Belg. Frs. From		Belg. Frs. From
Palace Hotel des Bains	150	Hotel du Lac	80	Hotel Villa des Palmiers	60
Grand Hotel Britannique	150	Hotel de Spa	80	Hotel d'Egmont	55
Hotel de Laeken	95	Hotel de la Chaine d'Or	75	Hotel du Trianon	50
Hotel du Portugal	95	Hotel d'Orléans	75	UPPER TOWN:	
Hotel Rossette	90	Hotel des Colonies	65	Hotel Balmoral	125
Hotel Belle-vue	80	Hotel de Versailles	65	Hotel du Golf	110
Hotel de l'Europe	80	Hotel Beau Sejour	60	Hotel d'Annette and Lubin	80
				Hotel Spaloumont	70

BELGIUM.

Antwerp. — Grand Hotel de Londres, 58, Avenue de Keyser. The most modern and the best clientele.

Blankenberghe.—Hôtel Excelsior. Leading—most up to date. Golf. Tennis. Dancing.

Heyst-on-Sea.—Le Grand Hotel Casino, Kursaal Palace.—Best residential place for your holiday.

Ostende.—Boulevard and Nouvel. Central. Near Sea. From 10s. incl. All comforts.

Ostend.—Hôtel Providence Regina. Sea view. 200 Rooms. American Bar. Restaurant open to non-residents.

FRANCE.

Amiens (Somme).—Grand Hotel & Restaurant Picardie.—Entirely new. First-class. A model of comfort. A.A., R.A.C.

Boulogne s/Mer. Gd. Hotel Christol & Bristol. Reputed restaurant. Fcg. sea & port. For tariff apply to Mr. Segalla, Director.

Cannes.—Hotel des Anglais. Highest class res. hotel. Right up to date. Renowned cuisine & cellar. Phone ev. rm. V. lge. garden.

Le Touquet.—Golf Hotel. Facing the links. 200 Bedrooms. 100 Bathrooms. Private Tennis and Squash Rackets.

Le Touquet (P.d.C.).—Hotel Regina.—In Pine forest nr. Casino, five minutes Golf and Sea. No taxes. Apply for Booklet.

Marseilles.—Grand Hotel de Geneve.—Restaurant overlooking Vieux Port. Moderate terms. Every comfort.

Pourville-sur-Mer. (nr. Dieppe).—Hotel Albion. Unique view with prettiest site. Modern Comfort. Renowned cuisine. Moderate terms. A. Pierre, Prop.

PARIS.

Hotel Lutetia.—The best hotel on the left bank. Every possible comfort. Tea and Dinner Concerts.

Hotel St. Petersbourg.—33/35 Rue Caumartin. Brit. fam. hotel. Every mod. com. Same hotel: Hotel des Balances, Lucerne.

ITALY.

Naples.—Parker's Hotel. The only first-rate hostelry for Eng. Tourists. Beautifully sit. on the Corso Vittorio Emanuelle. Overlooking Bay, Capri, Vesuvius and the City.

SWITZERLAND.

Basle.—Grand Hotel Victoria-National. First Class—Renovated. Opposite the Central Station.

Berne.—Bellevue Palace and Bernerhof.—The only first-class Hotel overlooking river and Bernese Alps. Manager, F. Eggiman.

Geneva.—The Beau-Rivage. Leading Hotel for English and American Clientele. Facing the Lake and Mont Blanc.

Geneva.—Carlton Hotel.—Every comfort. Moderate charges. Beautiful park. View over lake and Mt. Blanc. Tennis. Garage. Ideal stay for a holiday.

Geneva.—Grand Hotel de la Paix, facing lake, up to date. Now one of the best and nicest Hotels in Switzerland. J. Bachl.

Glion.—Grand Hotel and Rigi Vaudois. Situated lge. gdn. park overlooking Lake Geneva. Terms fr. F 14.50. Tennis. Garages.

Glion.—Hotel Victoria. Set in own beautiful park near fine walks. All comfort. Garages.

Spiez.—Park Hotel.—The most up-to-date in Spiez. Situated in own grounds, 8 acres. Pension fr. 12 frs., w. pr. bath fr. 15 frs.

Vevey. — Le Grand Hotel & Palace. Beautifully situated in Large Park on Lake Geneva. Tennis. Garages.

When replying to advertisements, please mention THE BYSTANDER to ensure prompt attention.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.
The First Special Hospital in London devoted to Cancer Treatment and Research.
AN URGENT APPEAL IS MADE FOR £150,000 for a new Radiological Block and other extensions which will add 80 beds to the Hospital.
AND ALSO FOR RADIUM.
Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & CO., 440, STRAND, W.C. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, *Secretary*

"BON JOUR"

Unusually pleasing tailored felt hat with trimming of felt bow to match. Specially designed to be attractive for the *jeune fille* and the older woman alike. Weatherproof and in all new colours, and all head sizes. Price **35/-**

A selection of any Hats sent with pleasure on approval on receipt of reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

New Illustrated Catalogue now ready, Post Free.

By Appointment

ROBERT HEATH Ltd.

ONLY ADDRESS: *Sloane 7285, 7286.*

37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.

By Appointment

PERMANENT WAVING

Unaffected by Sea-air

PHYLLIS EARLE Permanent Waving is guaranteed for six months, and an equally delightful setting is obtained on white, silver, or naturally coloured hair. The latest processes have been adopted at these Salons, and there is a large staff of experts who will gladly give advice without obligation.

Phyllis Earle also specialises in Hairdressing, Facial Massage, Figure Slimming, Manicure, Eyebrow Shaping, Chiropody, Electrolysis, and recoloration of grey hair with Inecto.

PHYLLIS EARLE SALONS

32 DOVER STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Telephone Regent 7931 (8 Lines)

IN

HOLLAND

Quaintly dressed people; beautiful landscapes and delightful waterways.
6 to 15 Day Reduced Fare Tickets to Flushing available for return from Antwerp or Zeebrugge.

VIA HARWICH

TWO DIRECT ROUTES

FLUSHING + + + DAILY

THE HOOK + + + NIGHTLY

Illustrated Booklet and full information from Continental Traffic Manager, L·N·E·R, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.2, or Hull; 71, Regent Street, and 59, Piccadilly, London, W.1; Wm. H. Muller & Co. (London), Ltd., 66, Haymarket, S.W.1, and 78, Moorgate, E.C.2; L·N·E·R Stations Offices and Tourist Agents.

ZEELAND DAY LINE

L·N·E·R NIGHT ROUTE

"Magnet"

ELECTRIC FANS

Bring cool, refreshing breezes into your home with a MAGNET Electric Fan. It will last for years and for a few pence can be run continuously for several days. No special wiring necessary — a MAGNET Fan can be run from any lampholder.

MADE IN ENGLAND. Sold by all leading Electrical Contractors, Stores and Ironmongers.

Advt. of The General Electric Co., Ltd., Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

EYES FOREVER YOUNG!

You may have a carefully tended skin, well-braced muscles and the most modern make-up. The effect will be frustrated if your eyes tell an unattractive tale . . . . of age, of fatigue, of nervous strain. This is obvious to anyone who thinks, but the remedy is hard to find. It has taken Helena Rubinstein, greatest of scientific specialists, many years of perfect treatment and preparations which, as they stand to-day, are a guarantee in woman's most alluring feature . . . . the eyes.

Helena Rubinstein's Eye Treatments stand alone. In a short time the eyes become lovely, alluring, young.

VALAZE YOUTHIFYING EYE CREAM is something quite new. A remarkable creation of the laboratory which restores youth to shrunken lids and preserves indefinitely the beauty of youthful eyes. **5/6, 10/6**

VALAZE EYE LOTION restores and refreshes tired, weak eyes, soothes those which have been strained. Strengthens and clears them after motoring or any other trying time. Use it daily. **4/6**

VALAZE EXTRAIT lifts away the tired look from around the eyes, absorbing fatigue magically. It erases crowsfeet, soothes the nerves, and leaves the skin smooth, clear and young. **5/6, 10/6**

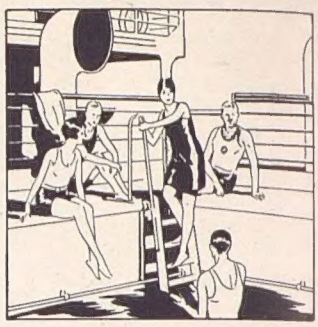
VALAZE ANTI-WRINKLE CREAM (ANTHOSOROS) builds up impoverished tissues, fills out hollows, banishes crowsfeet, and all without harmful rubbing because it *penetrates*. **5/6, 10/6**

VALAZE CONTOUR JELLY, by tightening the muscles, corrects bagginess and heavily wrinkled lids, etc. **4/6, 8/6**

VALAZE EYE SHADOW emphasizes the colour and size of the eyes and adds mysterious depth to their beauty. In black, blue or brown. **4/6**

VALAZE EYELASH GROWER promotes the growth of the lashes and darkens them. **4/6**

Helena Rubinstein
Ltd.
24, GRAFTON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1
PARIS CANNES NEW YORK



SUN-BATHING

Take your sun-bath on the deck of an ORIENT LINER with the panoramas of Norway's wonderful scenery unfolding before you

GET A PROGRAMME OF
ORIENT LINE CRUISES
AND
SEE WHAT THEY CAN GIVE YOU

Managers:
Anderson, Green & Co. Ltd. 5 Fenchurch Av. E.C.3
West End Offices: 14 Cockspur Street, S.W.1 &
No. 1 Australia House, Strand, W.C.2

OLYMPIA

A display by the famous Royal Canadian Mounted Police, daring riders from the great open spaces, will form part of the season's greatest exhibition of classic horsemanship. Also

JUMPING COMPETITIONS BY OFFICERS OF ALL NATIONS

Seats can now be booked from 2/4 upwards (Gala performances from 3/6), also Private Boxes, at Olympia (Riverside 5430) and at 12, Hanover Square (Mayfair 0593) and usual libraries. 1/2 seats sold at Entrance

KING GEORGE V GOLD TROPHY-Afternoon, June 23

PRINCE OF WALES GOLD CUP——Afternoon, June 27

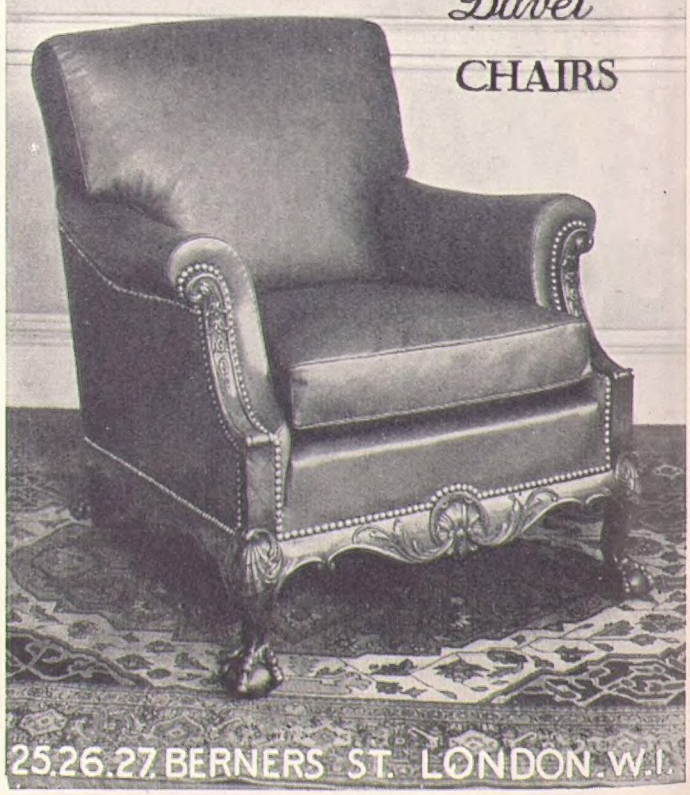
and daily displays by the
ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE

THE MEN WHO PATROL THE BIG OPEN SPACES

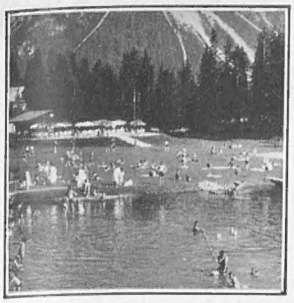
INTERNATIONAL
HORSE SHOW
AFTERNOONS 2-0 JUNE 19TH TO 28TH EVENINGS 7-30

BY APPOINTMENT

HOWARD'S
"Duvet"
CHAIRS



25.26.27 BERNERS ST. LONDON.W.I.



For all-round holidays
Switzerland!

Full of energy? . . . Then you have mountaineering, golf, tennis, swimming . . . Less energetic? . . . Then you can follow in the footsteps of Isaac Walton, or sail the blue waters of the Lakes . . . Or better still, tour the country by railway and postal motor car and see the incomparable alpine scenery in perfect comfort. Up-to-date Hotels with all modern amenities await you; every purse is catered for and you are sure to find accommodation within your means. No language difficulty and the journey is simplicity itself . . . You can reach any point in Switzerland within 24 hours of leaving London.

PARIS (37 Boulevard des Capucines), NEW YORK (475 Fifth Avenue), BERLIN (57-58 Unter den Linden).

WHY NOT GO THIS YEAR?

Information and literature free from THE SWISS FEDERAL RAILWAYS, 11a Regent St., LONDON, S.W.1.

VIENNA (18 Schwarzenbergplatz) and all the leading TRAVEL AGENCIES.

GRINDELWALD

Altitude 3,400 feet — Bernese Oberland

The Celebrated Summer and Winter Resort

GORGES — GLACIERS — FORESTS

The finest Centre for mountaineering and All Sports

Can be reached by railway or motor-car

For information apply to Kurverein-Grindelwald

KRONENHOF PONTRESINA

THE HISTORIC ENGLISH HOUSE

SPIEZ

Lake. Snow Mountains. Woods. Bathing. Golf. Tennis. Lovely Walks. Real Country Life. Marvellous Excursion Centre.

OPEN MAY—OCTOBER

HOTELS WITH MODERN COMFORT:

Belvédère	80 rooms, pension from	Frs. 11.50
Eden	80 " "	Frs. 12
Park	100 " "	Frs. 12
Schonegg	100 " "	Frs. 12
Spiezerhof	110 " "	Frs. 12

Grindelwald

Spiez

Villars-Bretaye

Swiss Federal Railway Station
BEX Simplon Line
GOLF = SWIMMING = TENNIS
PHYSICAL CULTURE
GARAGES = ORCHESTRA
ENGLISH CHAPEL
SEASON: 15th June to 10th Sept.
Woods = Fine Walks = No Dust

PALACE HOTEL (Luxe)
GD. HOTEL MUVERAN
HOTEL BELLEVUE
(Family Houses)

L. I. Bucher, General Manager.

Lausanne-Ouchy

Villars

LAUSANNE — OUCHY

SPLENDID ALL-YEAR-ROUND RESORT. Centre for Lovely Lake and Mountain Excursions. Unrivalled Forest Beach.

RECOMMENDED HOTELS:

LAKE OF GENEVA.

	Incl. terms from
Beau-Rivage Palace	Frs. 20.00
Lausanne Palace (Beau Site)	20.00
Royal	18.00
Savoy	18.00
Alexandra	16.00
Cécil	Frs. 16.00
Mirabeau	16.00
Beau Séjour	15.00
Château	15.00
De-la-Paix	15.00

FRENCH SWITZERLAND.

	Incl. terms from
Victoria	Frs. 15.00
Belvédère	14.00
Windsor	14.00
Parc	12.00
Bristol-Regina	11.00
Mont-Fleuri	Frs. 11.00
Britannia	10.00
British and American	10.00
Byron	10.00
Albion	9.00

The above are minimum pension terms which do not apply during the high season, when they are a few francs higher, according to the location and comfort of the apartments selected.

FRENCH SWITZERLAND

French Switzerland has indeed been favoured by Nature; incomparable scenery, vast lakes, towering peaks. In addition Man has added his contributions in the way of monuments and buildings rich in historical interest and marvels of engineering.

"The BEAU-RIVAGE"

World-renowned 1st Class Hotel in unrivalled situation on the Lake opposite Mont Blanc. Splendid Terrace with New Open-Air Restaurant.

Leading House for English and American Clientele.

Latest entirely remodelled hotel

in GENEVA

BERNESE OBERLAND

Its scenery is magnificent, but less austere than that of the Valais Ranges, and the lakes and the foothills are peculiarly picturesque, forming a setting which enhances the beauty of every view, and affording opportunities for excursions on the lower levels as well as among the high Alps.

Havas

'Duggie' virtually places the Tote in every Telegraph Office

NO LIMIT

(for Singles)

at Official Racecourse

TOTE PRICES

To Win: Win and Place: Places Only.

Wires may be handed in up to advertised time of Race, or from Racecourses up to the "Off."

Write to-day and open a Credit Account.

NO LIMIT AT S. P. ON SINGLES, DOUBLES, ACCUMULATORS.

Douglas Stuart *Ltd* "Stuart House," Shaftesbury Avenue, LONDON, W.C.2.

Printed for the Proprietors, ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, by THE CORNWALL PRESS LTD., 1-6, Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1, and published weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, at Inveresk House, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2. June 18, 1930.
Entered as second class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office. American Agents: International News Company, New York.
Sole Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.